

BOMBAY COURIER.

Published every Saturday and Tuesday Morning.

VOL. XLI. NUMBER 2042.]

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1831.

[PRICE Rs. 13 PER QUARTER.]

IT has been resolved, that all advertisements which appear under the Signature of the Secretary to Government, or of any other Officers of Government, properly authorised to publish them in the BOMBAY COURIER, are meant and must be deemed to convey official Notifications of the Board's Orders and Regulations, in the same manner as if they were particularly specified to any Servant of the COMPANY or others to whom such Orders and Regulations have a reference.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 21st SEPTEMBER 1792

JOHN MORRIS, SECRETARY.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

AS the Rule published on the 11th July 1828, which directs that "every Civil Servant who has passed his examination shall be nominated to the Revenue Line, with which he must have actually done duty for two years before he is eligible to any other Department," has been found practically inconvenient, owing to the great and increasing number of supernumeraries in the office of every Collector, The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has resolved in special cases, to dispense with the above rule, and to employ Civil Servants who have passed their examination in any way which shall appear to be most beneficial for the public Service.

Published by Order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council.

JOHN BAX,
Secy. to Govt.

BOMBAY CASTLE.
27th May, 1831.

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LIST OF UNCLAIMED LETTERS IN THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

- 1 W. H. Clifford Esq.
- 3 H. A. Harrison, Esq. Civil Service.
- 1 Charles Morehead Esq.
- 1 L. M. Rogers, Esq. Veterinary Surgeon.
- 1 Lieut. A. L. M. Maclean,
- 1 Mr. J. Johns, Assistant Apothecary.
- 1 Antonio de Rozario to the care of Captain Falconer.
- 2 H. A. Harrison, Esq. (News Papers)
- 2 Captain Wm. Smee, 5th Regt. Bombay. N. I. Bombay.
- 1 D. McLeod Esq.

F. BOURCHIER,
P. M. General,
GENERAL POST OFFICE,
27th May, 1831.

A CARD.—Framjee Cowasjee begs leave to inform the Nobility, Gentry, European & Native inhabitants of Bombay, that the ceremony of consecrating the ground intended by him for the erection of a *Dukhmur* or Tomb will be performed on Friday next the 3d Prox, on which day the will confer a particular obligation on him by granting their Parsee Servants leave to attend the ceremony.

Bombay, 27 May, 1831.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that letters of Administration of all and singular, the Goods and Chattels, Rights, and Credits, of Pestonjee Rustumjee, late of Bombay, Parsee Merchant, deceased, may be granted to Cursetjee Manockjee Soorty, one of the Creditors of the said deceased, all persons concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 16th day of May, 1831.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE,
PROCTOR.

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જાહેરનામા

મરનારના પારશીના પેશાનના ૩૩૧મું.
શ્રી. મુખજીનો વેપારી. જી. એ. ની. શરદા. માલ
મીલકતનું. અખતી આરનાં. બે. ૧૧૩.
શ્રી. મુખજીની. જી. એ. ની. શરદા. માલ
મીલકતનું. અખતી આરનાં. બે. ૧૧૩.
શ્રી. મુખજીની. જી. એ. ની. શરદા. માલ
મીલકતનું. અખતી આરનાં. બે. ૧૧૩.

ADVERTISEMENT.

TO BE SOLD. A very superior, substantial Building, lately occupied as the Mess House of the Regiment of Artillery at Maongha, in excellent repair and eligible as a dwelling House, with outhouses attached, and a considerable extent of excellent garden or Battleground adjacent held at a quiet rent from Government of one Rupee per annum.

Further particulars may be obtained, and a plan of property be seen, on reference to Major Ma son, President of the Artillery Regimental Mess Committee.

Bombay, 24th May, 1831.

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જાહેરનામા

એક વહુતનામિ મજબુત હવેલી
શ્રી. માદુગા. મધે. ના. તો. ખાના. રી. જમદ
ના. જમદ. વાર. ૨૧૩. લી. લી. જી. એ. ની.
શારી. ર. મરદેલી. એ. ને. રે. લે. વા. એ. ના.
તયા. તે. ની. લગતી. બી. જી. એ. ની. તયા.
આશપાશની. મોટી. બી. જી. એ. ની. શારી.
માગાજની. અથવા. જી. એ. ની. જમીન.
શરદા. માલ. વાર. ૧ નો. ૩૩૧મું. ૧ લે. જી.
માડે. લી. લી. એ. ને. લે. જી. એ. ની. જી.
ફં. જી. એ. ની. અથવા. તે. જી. એ. ની. જી.
જી. એ. ની. તો. ખાના. રી. જમદ. ની. જમદ.
વારી. શા. મા. ના. મો. ખી. એ. ની. મા. જી. એ. ની.
પારી. જી. એ. ની. તારી. ૨૪ મી. એ. ની. શે. ને.
૧૮૩૧ શ્રી. મુખજી *

જાહેરનામા

एक बहुतनामि मजबुत हवेली
सांप्रत मादुग्या मधिल तोफखाना री
जिमेटावे जेवणा वळीस्तव घेतली
होति आणो चांगली साकारलेली आ
णि राहाण्या योग्य व त्याच्या लगति
दुसरो हापरिं व आसपासील मोठी
विशाळ आणि सुंदर बागाइति की
वा जिराइति जमीन सरकारांतुन
सालीना सा १ प्रमाणे भाड्याने घेत
लो आहे ती वीकायाची आहे सीवा
य दुसरे काहिं पुसणे असल्यास की
वा तिघरे वगैरे पाहायाची असल्या
स तोफखाना रीजोमेटाची जेवण स
मेंतील प्रमुख मेजर मांसन साहेब
यांजकडेस जावे ता २४ मेये सन
१८३१ मुकाम मुंबई

TO BE LET. A commodious and airy upper roomed new House, situated at near Mazagon, behind the residence of Mr. Elliot, which is under painting, &c. and will be ready for occupation on or before 10th June next. For further particulars enquire of Hormusjee Cursetjee, Shroff, in the Fort.

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TO BE LET.—The Upper Roomed and Cool House, situated without the Fort on Babool's Tank, lately occupied by Mr. Oakes, to be entered in immediately.

Ditto, Ditto, within the Fort, attached to the General Paymaster's Office, to be entered in immediately.

Ditto, on Bombay Green. For particulars, apply to DABHOY PESTONJEE.

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Two Commodious Houses, situated in Rampart Street.

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STOLEN. From the Government Institution in the Camp near Poona in the month of November last, a gold Chronometer by Earnshaw No. 208 or 240, the former being the number of the Chronometer, and the latter the number of the same upon an improved construction. Any person or persons bringing the same to the Editors of the Gazette or the Courier, Bombay, or to the Government Institution at the Sungum near Poona, or leading to the discovery of the same, will be handsomely rewarded.

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FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO. will sell without reserve the following Goods just landed, vizt. Playing Cards, Gold and Silver Leaf, Starch, Tin Plates, Wax Night Tapers, Malay Knives, Saws, Nails, Seltzer Water, Percussion Fowling Pieces and Pistols, Lead Pencils, Looking Glasses, Durham Mustard, a small Invoice of Real and Imitation Jewellery, Thread, Bobbins, Tapes, Perfumery, Snuff Boxes, Cutlery, and various other Articles.

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FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO. have received by the late arrivals the following Goods for sale on Commission, vizt. Eight day Bracket Clocks, and Gold and Silver Watches, from James Murray, and Grayhurst and Harvey, Glass Ware in complete sets, very superb Dinner Services, Dessert and Breakfast services, Manton's percussion Tubes, Trompeteans, Black and White Hats from Oliphant, Saddlery from Milroy, and a great variety of other Articles.

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FRESH EUROPEAN INVESTMENT.

MESSRS. FRITH BOMANJEE & CO. beg to notify that they have purchased the Investment brought out by Capt. Hine, H. C. S. Marquis of Huntley, which comprize, Hodgson's Pale Ale—Day and Martin's Blacking—Boots and Shoes from Stunt, Oilman's sores, Stilton, Gloucester, Berkeley and Pine Cheeses, Preserve Salmon and Soups, Anchovy paste, Pate la Diable, Salted Salmon, Red and White Herrings, Ox Tongues, Jews Beef, Hoffman's Raspberry and Strawberry Jams and Jellies, Cherry and Raspberry Ratafia, Macaroni, Vermicelli, Bloom Raisins, Figs, French Plumbs, Currants, Sago, Powders, Chocolate, Cocoa, Isinglass, Scotch and Pearl Barley, Oatmeal, Sedlitz Salts, and Soda Powders superior Fresh Liquors, Barometers and Thermometers from Pastorelli, Spy Glasses, New Maps of India, Spectacles and Shades, Perfumery and Tooth Brushes from Waugh, Peppermint Lozenges and Comfits, Rich Gold and Silver Regulation Lace, Dress and Undress Chakos, Cocked Hats, Foraging Caps, Silk Stocks, Silk Sashes, Staff and Regimental Sword Belts and Knots, small sized Regimental Swords, Naval appointments and Swords of the latest Regulation, Black, White, and Brown Hats, Broad and Narrow brim'd of the latest fashion from Moore's late Bicknell and Moore, Patent Steel Pens, Sets of Table Cutlery, in mahogany cases, Plated Dessert Knives and Forks, Scissors, Penknives, Rich Plated Curry Dishes and Warmers with silver mountings, To st Racks, Egg Frames, Rich Cut Glass Dessert Dishes, a great variety of beautiful Table Porcelain and Glass ware in sets, Plated Dish covers, Bread Baskets, Salvers, Cruet frames, Butter Pots, Mugs, Tumblers, &c. &c.

From the high state of perfection every thing has arrived in F. B. and CO. have much pleasure in recommending the assortment to Public notice, the whole will be exposed on Monday next the 30th inst.

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FOR Sale. at Messrs. FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO'S. A few copies of a Pamphlet entitled "an Inquiry into the alleged Proneness to litigation of the Natives of India, with suggestions for amending some parts of the Judicial system of British India," by the author of "An Inquiry into the causes of the long continued stationary condition of India, &c." Price 2 Rs.

Nesbit Lane, 28th May, 1831.

SALE by Auction.—BECK & CO. On Tuesday next 31st current, will sell by public outcry, the following assortment of Europe and other goods, vizt. A great variety of elegant Prints of eminent public characters, and a few new and amusing Publications, a small Invoice of Pocket Cutlery, Buggy Lamps, Plated mountings, Scissors, Dog Chains, Hinges of sorts, Curry Combs, sundry articles of Braziers, Prime piece Goods comprising 100 pieces of fine Madapollams, Senna Cloths, Europe Towelling and Table Cloths, imitation Cashmere Shawls, Cotton and Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c. Morocco Skins of colors, a variety of cut and plain Glass ware, a few dozens of Hodgson's Beer in quarts and Pints, Cape, Madeira, Cherry, and Port Wines, capital Brandy, a few sets of Bengal Buggy Harness, 20 bags of Corks without limit, sundry useful household Furniture, and at 1 P. M. a few serviceable Saddle and Draught cattle.

Forbes Street, 28th May, 1831.

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CALCUTTA 2D LOTTERY OF 1831.

UNDER the same scheme as last, Capital prize of 10,000 Gold-mohurs. Few Tickets in the above Lottery are for Sale at 160 Rupees each by Muncherjee Pestonjee at the Office of Dabhooy Pestonjee in Fort, where also the scheme of the same may be inspected.

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SECOND CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1831.

TICKETS in the above Lottery are for Sale at the Office of Messrs. Dirom, Carter, and Co. at Rs. 150 each. Terms cash.

Bombay, 27th May, 1831.

NOTE.—Catalogue of J. J. F. L. Cheap Books, may be had gratis at Library, No 67, Costelloh, Calcutta. They shall be sent even to the most distant stations, free of expence to applicants.

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A YOUNG MAN (a European) would be glad to proceed to England in attendance on a Family, or as Cuddy Servant. Direct to A. B. Courier Office.

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MADEIRA WINE. For Sale at the Godowns of Messrs. Forbes and Co. a few whole and half Pipes of London Particular and London Market Madeira, from Messrs. R. Symonds and Co. per Circassian in June 1830, at the following low prices, vizt.

London Particular, Rs. 450 per Pipe, and Rs. 225 per Hhd. Ditto Market, Rs. 300 per Pipe.

Bombay, 28th May, 1831.

NOTICE is hereby given that PEDRO VALES, having purchased from MR. DOMINGOS DE SILVA, an Oart at Mahim called Duckinca of one wheel near Bannasly Tank, any person or persons having any claim or demand by way of Mortgage, inheritance, or otherwise, thereon, or being interested therein in any way, are hereby required to make known the same to the said purchaser within fourteen days from the date hereof, or else they will be precluded therein.

Mahim, 27th May, 1831.

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TO BE LET. A Commodious and Airy House, Situated at Mazagon, near Nabob's Tank, for particulars may be known on application to Luxamon Cundoojee, at the office of Messrs. Luke and Smith.

Bombay, 28th May, 1831.

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M. DU COS begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Presidency that he continues to give instruction in the, FRENCH LANGUAGE, FENCING and DANCING. A note addressed to him at the Courier Office, or at No. 5, Meadow Street, will be immediately attended to.

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SPEEDILY WILL BE PUBLISHED. THE Quarterly Army List, corrected to the end of April.

PRICE Rs. 3.

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REVENUE.

Statement of the Ports of the Konkun which are open for the purposes of General Trade, and also of those at which the exportation of produce and importation of Articles of consumption; except Tobacco, Ganja, Snuff, Opium and Spirituous Liquors, will be permitted.

Talooka.	Principal Bunders open for all purposes of General Traffic and at which (with the exception of Bandora) all importations of Tobacco, Snuff, Ganja, Opium and Spirits are to be made.	Subordinate Bunders open for Exportation of produce and importation of articles of consumption except Tobacco, Snuff, Ganja, Opium, and Spirits.	Remarks.
Salsette	Tana	All the other bunders on the Island of Salsette.	Tobacco, Snuff, Ganja, Opium and Spirits are to be landed on Salsette at Tana only, and there only at the Custom house Bunders.
"	Cara ja.... } Mora Bunder .. }	All the other bunders on the Island of Caranja.	At the Subordinate Bunders Kolset and Ghormal, the importation of cattle across the river from Kalher and Nagle will be permitted. No Arrack or Country liquor will be allowed import on Caranja, without order from the Collector.
Panwell,....	Panwell....	All the other bunders in the undermentioned Turuf. Wanje. Belapoor. Tuloja. Aoorwulut. Toongartum. Barapara.	The Subordinate Bunder of Kulwa in Turuf Belapoor, will be open to all trade on mere passage across the river to and from Tanana.
Moorbar....	Kulian.....	All the other Bunders in the undermentioned Turuf. Burhe.	
Tankoorlee...	None.....	All the Bunders in Turuf Wasoondre.	
Bassein ...	Bhewndee.... Bassein. Papree.	All the other Bunders in the undermentioned Turufs. Kamun. Atgaon. Sonale. Bassein. Manikpoora.	At the Subordinate Bunders of Ka her, Turuf Atgaon, & of Nagale Turuf Kamun, the Exportation to Salsette of Cattle from the Dukun or Konkun, will be permitted.
Mahim,....	Agasee.....	All the other Bunders in the undermentioned Turufs. Saewan. Munor. Agasee. Mahim. Sirgaon.	
an.....	Tarapoor..... Chinchnee. Dahanoo. Oomurgaon. Kalace.	All the other Bunders in the undermentioned Turufs. Tarapoor. Chinchnee. Dahanoo. Sunjan. Nehar.	
Sanksee.....	Pen & Antore.... Doorshet. Nagotna.	All the other Bunders throughout the Talooka.	
Rajpooree ..	Rohe..... Ushumee.	Do.	
Raegur.....	Mahar.....	All the other bunders throughout the Talooka.	
Scourund oog.	Goregoan. Bankote..... Kelsee. Hurnuee. Kher.	Do.	
Unjuawel....	Chiploon.....	Do.	
Rutn geer e..	Gohagur..... Rutnageeree..... Sungumeshwur. Gygur.	Do.	
Viziadroog...	Rajapoor..... Zetapoor. Kharepatun. Viziadroog.	Do.	
Malwan.....	Malwan..... Achura. Dewgur. Vingorla.	Do.	

Sec. to Govt.

જા ૬૨ • ના મુ

શ્રી • કુક્કણમંદિલા • મોટાં • ઁંદરોમાં • શરવે • જનશ • વેપારને • શાત્રુ • લાવાની • તથા •
 જ • જવાની • રખે • તથા • ખીજાં • નાહાનાં • ઁંદરોનો • કુતપતન • થમેલો • માલ • ખાહાર •
 નજ • જવામાં • તથા • તંખાકુ • તથા • ગાંબે • તથા • તપખીર • તથા • અપીણ • તથા • દાત્ર • એ •
 જનશી • શીવાએ • ધર • ખરચની • જનશ • તે • ઁંદરોમાં • લાવામાં • અપ્રાપ્ત • થશે • નહીં •

તાલુકા	શરવેવેપાર.કરવા.શાહ મોહોટાં.બંદરમાં.રજા અને.તાંહાં.તખા.તથા તપખીર.તથા.ગાંબો.ત થા.અપ્રીણ.તથા.દાડ લાવો.પણ.એ.જનશી વાંદરા.બંદરમાં.લાવી નહી.તે.બંદરોની.વીગત	મોહોટાં.બંદરોના.પેટા માં.નાહાંનાં.બંદરો તાંહાંનાં.કૂતપન.અમેલો માલ.ખાહાર.લજાવો. અને.તખા.તથા.તપ ખીર.તથા.ગાંબો.તથા. અપ્રીણ.તથા.દાડ.એ. જનશી.શીવાએ.ધર.ખર ચની.જનશા.તાંહાં.લાવી તે.બંદરોની.વીગત	અમાન
શાશટી	થાણા	શાશટી.પરોતમાંહિલો બીબં.બંદરો	તખા.તથા.તપખીર તથા.ગાંબો.તથા.અપ્રીણ તથા.દાડ.એ.જનશી. શાશટીનાં.થાણાની.માંડ વી.બંદરો.માતરમાં.કૂ તારવો તે.જાલાકા.માંહિલા.કો લશેતના.તથા.ધોડમાલ નાં.બંદરમાં.હોરોને.કા લેર.તથા.નાગલીથી. ખાડી.કૂતરીને.લાવા.દેશે અરક.દાડ.અથવા. ગામઠી.દાડ.કાલેકર. શાહના.કુકમ.શીવા એ.કરેજામાં.લાવા.દેશે. નહી
શાશટી	[કુરેણ] કરેજે.તથા.મોરા નુ.બંદર	કરેજેનાં.પેટામાંહિલો શરવ.બંદર	આ.જાલાકામાં.તરક. બેલાપુર.મધે.કલવાનુ. બંદર.માતર.ખાડી.કૂત રીને.શરવ.વેપાર.શાહ. થાણે.જવા.આવાને. કુથાકુંકે
પનવેલ	પનવેલ	હેઠલ.લખેલી.તરકમાંહિ લાં.શરવ.બંદર વાજે બેલાપુર તલોજે આકુરવલીત મુંગારતન ખારાપાડા	આ.જાલાકામાં.તરક. બેલાપુર.મધે.કલવાનુ. બંદર.માતર.ખાડી.કૂત રીને.શરવ.વેપાર.શાહ. થાણે.જવા.આવાને. કુથાકુંકે
સુરખાડ	કલાણ	તરક.ખારહમાંહિલો.શ રવ.બંદર	
શાંકુરલી		તરક.વાશુદે.માંહિલો શરવ.બંદર	
વશાહ	તીવડી વશાહ પાપડી	હેઠલ.લખેલી.તરકમાંહિ લાં.શરવ.બંદર કામણ આટગાંવ શીનાલે વશાહ માણેકપુરા	આ.જાલાકામાં.તરક. આટગાંવનાં.કાલેરનાં. બંદરમાં.તથા.તરક.કા મણના.નાગલી.બંદરમાં થી.દખા.અથવા.કુક ણના.હોરને.શાશટીમાં. લજાવવા.દેશે *
માહીમ	આગાશી શોપારે માહીમ ફેલવે દંતીવરે	હેઠલ.લખેલી.તરકમાંહિ લાં.શરવ.બંદર શાએવાન મનોર આગાશી માહીમ શીરગાંવ	
શંખાણ	તારાપુર ચીચણી ડાહાણ કુમરગાંમ ફોલજ	હેઠલ.લખેલી.તરકમાંહિ લાં.શરવ.બંદર તારાપુર ચીચણી ડાહાણ શંખાણ નેદર	
શાંકશે	પેણ.તથા.અંતોર કુરશેત નાગાદણ	તાલુકે.મજકુર.માંહિલો શરવ.બંદર	
રાજપુરી	રોહં અશદમી	કુપર	
રાએગડ	માહાડ ગોરગાંવ		
શુવરણકુરગા	ખાણકોટ ફેલજ		
અંજનવેલ	ચી		

6. In two years from the time of sowing, the young shrubs will be ready for transplanting into their permanent situations. Spacious holes should be dug at six feet intervals filled up with loose mould taken from the surrounding surface. The plants with the earth adhering well to the roots should be quickly put in, watered, and covered with bushes well secured on the outside by strong thorny branches to keep off animals. All that will be required after this is to water the shrubs as the natives water the young coconut trees, until they have firmly established their roots in the soil. They will perhaps bear from the third or fourth year after sowing and continue bearing for about twenty years. It may be rationally expected, if regular plantations are formed that the quality of the berry may be improved, at any rate it is impossible that less care can be taken of a crop than the people of this island take of their scanty plots of ground. The plan growing, gathering, or drying of the berries is a plan pursued in Java and in the Moluccas (of the *Erythrina* species) and is permanent here, is

A SCENE ON THE "COSTA FIRME."

I was awakened by the low growling, and short bark of the dog. The night was far spent; the tiny sparks of the fire flies that were glancing in the door way, began to grow pale the chirping of the crickets and lizards, and the snore of the toad waxed fainter, and the wild cry of the tiger-cat was no longer heard. The *terral*, or land-wind, which is usually strongest towards morning, moaned loudly on the hill side, and came rushing past with a melancholy *sough*, through the brushwood that surrounded the hut, shaking off the heavy dew from the palm and cocoanut trees, like large drops of rain.

The hollow tap of the wood-pecker; the clear flute note of the *Pavo del monte*; the discordant shriek of the macaw; the shrill *chirr* of the wild Guinea fowl; and the chattering of the parrots began to be heard from the wood. The ill-omened *gallinazo* was sailing and circling round the hut, and the tall flamingo was stalking on the shallows of the lagoon, the haunt of the disgusting alligator, that lay beneath, divided from the sea by a narrow mud bank, where a group of pelicans, perched on the wreck of our boats, were pluming themselves before taking wing. In the east, the deep blue of the firmament, from which the lesser stars were fast falling, all but the "Eye of Morn," was warming into magnificent purple, and the amber rays of the yet unborn sun were shooting up, streamer-like, with intervals between, through the parting clouds, as they broke away with a passing stover, that felt like a veil of silver gauze between us and the first primrose coloured streaks of a tropical dawn.

"That's a muck shot," said the Lieutenant. The Indian crept on his belly to the door, dropped his chin on the ground, and placed his open palms behind his ears. The distant wail of a bugle was heard, then three or four dropping shots again, in rapid succession. Mr. Splinter started to go forth, but the Indian caught him by the leg, uttering the single word "Espanoles."

On the instant, a young Indian woman, with a shrieking infant in her arms, rushed to the door. There was a blue gun-shot wound in her neck, from which two or three large black clotting gouts of blood were trickling. Her long black hair was streaming in coarse braids, and her features were pinched and sharpened, as if in the agony of death. She glanced wildly behind, and gasped out "Escapa, Oreeque, escapa, para mi soi, muerto ya." A shot, and the miserable creature convulsively clasped her child, whose small shrill cry I often fancy I hear to this hour, blending with its mother's death shriek, and falling backwards, rolled over the brow of the hill out of sight.

The ball had pierced the heart of the parent through the body of her off-spring. By this time a party of Spanish soldiers had surrounded the hut, one of whom kneeling before the low door, pointed his musket into it. The Indian who had seen his wife and child thus cruelly shot down before his face, now fired his rifle, and the man fell dead. "Siga mi Querida Bondia-maldito." "Then springing to his feet, and a retching himself to his full height, with his arms extended towards heaven, while a strong shivershock him like an ague fit, he veiled forth the last words he ever uttered, "Venga la suerte, ya soi listo," and resumed his squatting position on the ground. Half a dozen musket balls were now fired at random through the wattle, while the Lieutenant, who spoke Spanish well, sung out lustily, that we were English officers who had been shipwrecked. "Mentira," growled the officer of the party, "Piratas son ustedes." "Pirates League with Indian braves; fire the hut, soldiers, and burn the scoundrel!" There was no time to be lost; Mr. Splinter made a vigorous attempt to get out, in which I seconded him, with all the strength that remained to me, but they beat us back again with the butts of their muskets.

Where are your commissions, your uniforms, if you be British officers?"—We had neither, and our fate appeared inevitable.

The doorway was filled with brushwood, fire was set to the hut, and we heard the cracking of the palm that, while thick stifling wreaths of white smoke burst in upon us through the roof.

"Lead a hand, Tom, now or never, and kick up the dark man there," but he sat still as a statue. We laid our shoulders to the end wall, and heaved at it with all our might; when we were nearly at the last gasp it gave way, and we rushed headlong into the middle of the party, followed by Sneezer with his shaggy coat, that was full of clots of tar blazing like a torch. He unceremoniously seized "par le queue," the soldier who had throttled me, and blowed up his cartouch box. I believe, under providence, that the ludicrousness of this attack saved us from being bayoneted on the spot. It gave time for Mr. Splinter to recover his breath, when, being a powerful man, he shook off the two soldiers who had seized him, and dashed into the burning hut again. I thought he was mad, especially when I saw him return with his clothes and hair on fire, dragging out the body of the captain. He unfolded the sail it was wrapped in, and pointing to the remains of the naval uniform in which the mutilated and putrifying corpse was dressed, he said sternly to the officer,—"We are in your power, and you may murder us if you will; but that was my captain four days ago, and you see, he at least was a British officer—satisfy yourself." The person he addressed, a handsome young Spaniard, with a clear olive

See "The Quenching of the Torch" in the Number for October last.

complexion, oval face, small brown mustachions, and large black eyes, shuddered at the horrible spectacle, but did as he was requested.

When he saw the crown and anchor, and his Majesty's cipher on the appointments of the dead officer, he became convinced of our quality and changed his tone—"Es verbad, son de la marina Inglesa;" "But, gentlemen, were there not three persons in the hut?" There were indeed—the flames had consumed the dry roof and walls with incredible rapidity, and by this time they had fallen in, but Oreeque was no where to be seen. I thought I saw something move in the midst of the fire, but it might have been fancy. Again the white ashes heaved, and a half-consumed head and arm were thrust through the smouldering mass, then a human head, with the scalp burnt from the skull, and the flesh from the chaps and cheek-bones; the trunk then next appeared, the bleeding ribs laid bare, and the miserable Indian, with his limbs like scorched rafters, stood upright before us, like a demon in the midst of the fire. He made no attempt to escape, but reeling to and fro like a drunken man, fell headlong, raising clouds of smoke and a shower of sparks in his fall. Alas! poor Oreeque, the newly risen sun was now shining on your ashes, and on these dead bodies of the ill-starred Bondia and her child, whose bones, ere his setting, the birds of the air, and beasts of the forest, will leave as white and fleshless as your own. The officer, who belonged to the army investing Carthage, now treated us with great civility; he heard our story, and desired his men to assist us in burying the remains of our late commander.

We remained all day on the same part of the coast, but towards evening the party fell back on the outpost to which they belonged—after travelling an hour or so we emerged from a dry river course, in which the night had overtaken us, and came suddenly on a small plateau, which was established on the promontory of "Punto Canoa." There may be braver soldiers at a charge, but none more picturesque in a bivouac than the Spanish. A gigantic wild cotton-tree, to which our largest English oaks were but as dwarfs, rose on one side, and overshadowed the whole level space. The bright beams of the full moon glanced among the topmost leaves, and tipped the higher branches with silver, contrasting strangely with the scene below, where a large watch fire cast a strong red glare on the surrounding objects, throwing up dense volumes of smoke, which eddied in wreaths amongst the foliage, and hung in the still night air like a canopy, leaving the space beneath comparatively clear.

A temporary guard-house, with a rude verandah of bamboos and palm leaves, had been built between two of the immense spurs of the mighty tree, that shot out many yards from the parent stem like wooden buttresses, whilst overhead there was a sort of stage made of plank laid across the lower boughs, supporting a quantity of provisions covered with tarpaulins. The sentries in the back ground with their glancing arms, were seen pacing on their watch; some of the guard were asleep on wooden benches, and on the platform amongst the branches, where a little baboon-looking old man, in the dress of a drummer, had perched himself, and was playing a Biscayan air on a sort of bagpipe; others were gathered round the fire cooking their food, or cleaning their arms.

It shone brightly on the long line of Spanish transports that were moored below, stem on to the beach, and on the white sails of the armed craft that were still hovering under weigh in the offing, which, as the night wore on, stole in, one after another, like phantoms of the ocean, and letting go their anchors with a splash, and a hollow rattle of the cable, remained still and silent as the rest.

Farther off, it fell in a crimson stream on the surface of the sheltered bay, struggling with the light of the gentle moon, and tingling with blood the small waves that twinkled in her silver wake, across which a guard boat would now and then glide, like a fairy thing, the arms of the men dashing back the red light.

Beyond the influence of the hot smoky glare, the glorious planet reassumed her sway in the midst of her attendant stars, and the relieved eye wandered forth into the lovely night, where the noiseless sheet lightning was glancing, and ever and anon lighting up for an instant some fantastic shape in the fleecy clouds, like prodigies forerunning the destruction of the stronghold over which they impended; while beneath, the lofty ridge of the convent-crowned Popo, the citadel of San Felipe bristling with cannon, the white batteries and many towers of the fatal city of Carthage, and the Spanish blockading squadron at anchor before it, slept in the moonlight.

We were civilly received by the captain, who apologized for the discomfort under which we must pass the night. He gave us the best he had, and that was bad enough, both of food and wine, before shewing us into the hut, where we found a rough deal coffin lying on the very bench that was to be our bed. This he ordered away with all the coolness in the world. "It was only one of his people who had died that morning of vomito, or yellow fever," "Comfortable country this," quoth Splinter, "and a pleasant morning we have had of it, Tom!"

ADMIRAL RODNEY.

The Biography of Rodney is a pendant to that of Collingwood. The possessors of such materials as compose both these works, had they withheld them from the world, would have been criminal. Rodney had not Collingwood's command of style, nor yet, perhaps, all his simple and beautiful elevation of character: his letters are not so valuable as mere compo-

sitions, independent of the object they served of communicating information, but Rodney was also a noble fellow in his way, a true sailor and a successful admiral—a good-hearted and a brave man. His correspondence is more particularly valuable in an historical point of view. It was remarked with how little wisdom the world was governed, but the people have no idea with how much ignorance and folly. These naval heroes—straightforward, sensible men—let us into the dirty secrets of state. We think it may be affirmed, by a reader of the history of England since the Whig and Tory factions contended for empire, that in not one appointment in a hundred has the fitness of the individual or the good of the country been considered. The quotation by Sir Frances Burdett from old Ralph, the historian of the Revolution and the subsequent period, may be somewhat profane, but he was strictly correct when he said that the Whig and Tory factions were the two thieves between which the country (or the constitution) had been crucified. Such books as the lives of Lord Collingwood and Rodney are the truest and best arguments for a reform.

Of course, the question to whom is the honour of the great manœuvre of breaking the enemy's line due, becomes the subject of discussion; but we do not see how Sir Howard Douglas can maintain his position against the united testimonies of Cumberland and Sir Gilbert Blane. It may be observed, that great men never do any thing themselves, it is sure to be said, it is not they, but their second or their third in command, or some understrapper of a secretary or footman, who suggests the grand idea; and such is the envy of the world, that the claim is sure to be allowed. Dibdin did not write his own songs, Sheridan his own plays, nor Rodney fight his own battles.

The personal anecdotes of Rodney are neither very numerous nor very striking: they all go to show him in the light of a true sailor: they are of the character of the following, for example.

"Being not only a great sea-officer, but a man of highly-polished manners, he had always young men of family who walked his quarter-deck; and in his relations of little incidents which happened on board, I was often charmed with the effusions of his heart.

"When his dinner was going aft, he has often he says, seen the hungry *mids* cast over the dishes a wistful eye with a *watery* mouth; upon seeing which, he has instantly arrested the supporters, and ordered the whole of his dinner, save one dish, to be carried to the midshipmen's mess.

"When a woman, who had, contrary to the rules of the navy, secreted herself in her husband's cabin, and fought a quarter-deck gun in the room of her wounded husband, who was down in the cockpit, was discovered, Lord Rodney severely reprimanded her for a breach of orders, but gave her, immediately after, ten guineas, for so valiantly sustaining the post of her wounded husband.

"The little bantam-cock which, in the action of the 12th of April, perched himself upon the poop, and, at every broadside poured into the Ville de Paris, cheered the crew with his shrill clarion, and clasped his wings, as if in approbation, was ordered by the Admiral to be pampered and protected during life.

"Previously to his embarkation at Plymouth in 1779, he resided at the house of Paul Oury, Esq. then Commissioner of that port, by whom he was most hospitably entertained and kindly treated, labouring, as he then was, under a severe attack of gout. In the course of an evening's conversation, the Admiral having as was his custom, dwelt with great fire and energy upon the certainty of vanquishing the enemy, Mr. Oury, in a half-jesting, half-serious tone, said to him, "Sir George, if what you vainly anticipate should come to pass, will you make my friend, Hancock Kelly, a captain?" He declared he would; and when the Admiral sent home his despatches, they were accompanied by the following friendly and laconic epistle to the commissioner:

"My dear Paul—"Tis done—the battle's past, and Britain's flag is victorious. I have made your friend Kelly a captain. My compliments to the amiable Caroline. "RODNEY."

"In short," adds the writer, "from a variety of little incidents, which came out accidentally, in a long and intimate correspondence with the departed Lord, I can venture to say, that, as an officer of the first rate nautical abilities, as a benevolent, generous, and friendly man, he had no superior, and few equals."

"Lord Rodney was benevolent in the extreme—almost, indeed, to a fault; but who shall set bounds to the generous heart, burning to aid and befriend a fellow-creature? On such occasions, no cold calculations entered into his mind. 'I have been out,' said he (in a letter to Lady Rodney, written in 1782), 'to see poor Mrs. B., who though recovered, has been much pulled down by her severe indisposition. She talks of going to Bath in a day or two; and as I apprehend her finances are low, I propose begging her acceptance of a small bill to pay her expenses upon the road. Much I cannot afford; and I hope a twenty-pound bill will not be taken amiss.'

"That Lord Rodney possessed the most tender feelings, especially with regard to the softer sex, the following anecdote will suffice to show. During the admiral's command on the West India station, he had had occasion to remark, in one of the commanders of a line-of battle ship, a gross neglect of duty, and of the management and discipline of his ship; and, to mark the sense of his displeasure, he signified to him that he should remove him from the command. Previously, however, to taking that step, he resolved to inspect the state of the ship himself

Upon this subject he thus writes to Lady Rodney:

"I had fully determined to take the— from—; but when I went on board, and saw two pretty and well-behaved girls, and the ship fitted in the most elegant and superb manner for their accommodation, I could not bear to do what might be construed a harsh ill-natured act. The youth, beauty, and innocence, of the daughters, and the polite behaviour of the mother, saved the just treatment the—rather deserved at my hands, and I permitted the—to sail for England with the convoy; and I flatter myself that my dear girls, in a similar situation, would have met with a like indulgence, but I hope to Heaven they will never cross the sea while they live, except to France or Italy.

"It may be worthy of remark, that notwithstanding the many close and hot actions in which he had been engaged in the course of his services, and his undaunted and intrepid bearing on all such occasions, Lord Rodney never received the slightest wound—in this respect more fortunate than the renowned Nelson, who rarely came out of action untouched.

"He was ever averse from holding councils of war; and there is but one occasion upon record wherein he had recourse to one. He trusted to his own judgment, and to the energies and resources of his mind, and in all matters of great moment preferred acting upon his own responsibility."

THE SPECTATOR'S LIBRARY.

MR. HOGG is the only one of the old-established bards that perseveres in song: he is never tired; he sings from a full heart. Like Anacreon, we love to see an old man merry—it is one of the most consolatory of pleasant sights. This collection is not only remarkable for its excellence (and it contains some songs of extraordinary spirit, some of extreme beauty), but for the introductions in prose with which the author has graced most of his pieces. The biographers of other poets have had the laborious task of hunting out toilsome investigations upon their chronology. Mr. Hogg saves his life writer all these pains: in the prefaces (they are hardly prefaces) he tells us the when and whereabouts of each individual copy of verse, and, furthermore, favours us with his own criticism upon it; thus forestalling the critic as well as the biographer. Many of these little pieces of prose are pleasant, and contain anecdotes of himself and friends, of a piquant description. Such is the character of the pleasant prefix to the "O, well befall the maiden gay," which describes the way in which the Spectator and Wilson used to run verses at each other. We may as well give a specimen of these running battles.

"This song was written at Ellery, Mr. Wilson's seat in Westmoreland, where a number of my very best things were written. There was a system of competition went on there, the most delightful that I ever engaged in. Mr. Wilson and I had a Queen's Wake every wet day—a fair set to who should write the best poem between breakfast and dinner; and if I am any judge, these friendly competitions produced several of our best poems, if not the best ever written on the same subjects before. Mr. Wilson, as well as Southey and Wordsworth, had all of them a way of singing out their poetry in a loud sonorous key, which was very impressive, but perfectly ludicrous. Wilson, at that period, composed all his poetry, by going over it in that sounding strain; and in our daily competitions, although our rooms were not immediately adjoining, I always overheard what progress he was making. When he came upon any grand idea, he opened upon it full swell, with all the energy of a fine fox-hound on a hot trail. If I heard many of these vehement aspirations, they weakened my hands and discouraged my heart, and I often said to myself, 'Gudefaith, it's a' over wi' me for this day!' When we went over the poems together in the evening, I was always anxious to learn what parts of the poem had excited the sublime breathing which I had heard at a distance, but he never could tell me.

"There was another symptom. When we met at dinner-time, if Mr. Wilson had not been successful in pleasing himself, he was desperate sulky for a while, though he never once missed brightening up, and making the most of the subject. I never saw better sport than we had in comparing these poems. How manfully each stood out for the merits of his own! But Mrs. Wilson generally leaned to my side, nominally at least. I wrote the 'Ode to Superstition' there, which, to give Mr. Wilson justice, he approved of most unequivocally. He wrote 'The Ship of the Desert' against it—a thing of far greater splendour but exceedingly extravagant. I likewise wrote 'The Stranger and Isabelle' there, both to be found in the Poetic Mirror, and I know some of the poems that Mr. Wilson wrote against these two, if I were at liberty to tell. The one he wrote that day on which I composed the following song, was not a song, but a little poem in his best style. What with sailing, climbing the mountains, driving with Bob to all the fine scenery, dining with poets and great men, gymnastics (as Wilson spells it in the Noctes), and going to tell our friends that we were not coming to dine with them—these were halcyon days which we shall never see again!"

HOGG is (which, we dare say, has been said a hundred times) a not unworthy successor of Burns. He has not the fervent passion of Burns, nor the exquisiteness of fancy with which the Bard of Coila adorned some

of his songs; but he does possess both feeling and fancy, and that in profusion, if not in intensity. There are some dozen of songs in this book which no living bard could match: there is one which may be compared with any even of Burns. We allude to the one beginning.

"I ha'e naeboddy now, I ha'e naeboddy now,
To meet me upon the green,
Wi' light locks waving o'er her brow,
An' joy in her deep blue een."

After this one, our favourites are "Gang to the breckens wi' me," and "O, Jeanie, there's naething to fear ye!" With the last we shall be glad to adorn our pages.

"O, my lassie, our joy to complete again,
Meet me again i' the gloaming, my dearie;
Low down to the dell let us meet again—
O, Jeanie, here's naething to fear ye!
Come, when the wee but this silent andairy,
Come, when the pale face o' Nature looks weary;
Love be thy sure defence,
Beauty and innocence—
O, Jeanie, there's naething to fear ye!
Sweetly blows the haw an' the rowan-tree,
Wild roses speck our thicket and briery;
Still, still will our walk in the greenwood be—
O, Jeanie, there's naething to fear ye!
List when the blackbird o' singing grows weary,
List when the beetle-bee's bugle comes near ye,
Then come with fairy haste,
Light foot, an' beating breast—
Jeanie, there's naething to fear ye!
Far will the bogle an' brownie be,
Naughty an' truth, they darena come near it;
Love is the tie o' our unity,
Man love it, an' a man never it.
Love makes the sang o' the woodcock as cheery,
Love gets a mither-love bonny that's near ye,
That makes the rose as sweet,
Cowslip an' violet—
O, Jeanie, there's naething to fear ye!"

MISCELLANEA.

PRINCE POLIGNAC'S PLACE OF CONFINEMENT.—The *Edinburgh Observer* gives the following description of Mont Saint Michel where Prince Polignac is to be confined for life:—The state prison of Mont Saint Michel stands on the lofty pyramidal rock, situated in a spacious bay bearing the same name, which separates Normandy from Brittany. Seen from a distance, especially from the sea, it greatly resembles the rock of Ailsa in the Firth of Clyde. The channel that separates the Mount from the mainland may be crossed by pedestrians at low water, but numerous quicksands, and the rapidity with which the tide rises, render a guide necessary. The rock shoots up steeply on all sides, and round the base about 100 houses are clustered within strong defensive works. Stairs cut in the rock, and carefully guarded, lead up to the prison which is near its summit, and the extreme pinnacle is surrounded by a stately abbey, about seven hundred feet above the level of the sea. This edifice is esteemed a place of great sanctity, and is still a famous place of pilgrimage among the Church of Rome. As far back as the Conqueror Mont

Saint Michel was a place of note; and many distinguished men passed and perished in its dungeons. Ten thousand troops, we were assured, could find accommodation in the fortress and abbey alone; and the subterranean apartments, scooped in the entrail of the mountain, and of which many bloody and barbarous traditions are on record, form a labyrinth in which even the officials do not know the boundaries. At the time we speak of (1822) about eight hundred prisoners were reported to be immured in the fortress—part of them for crimes against the state, and part for common felonies. Among the horrible contrivances in this dreary retreat, there is an abyss called "Montgomery's Hole," of prodigious depth, which is supposed to have been an obligatory or concealed trap door, upon which, in barbarous times, criminals inimical to the state, and whose death it was deemed advisable to cover with mystery, were lured to step unwittingly, and so hurried into eternity. In one of the dungeons, so late as the end of last century, there was a huge cage, constructed of strong wooden bars in which many eminent victims pined and suffered—and, among others, Francis de la B. etonniere, a printer of Leyden, who was clandestinely seized in Holland, for publishing a satire on Louis XIV., and who died in this horrible cell after a long and severe imprisonment. Louis XI., one of the cruellest and meanest despots that ever dishonoured the throne of France, had a great liking for Mont Saint Michel, and made frequent pilgrimages to its shrine—and one of his improvements was the formation of oubliettes (pits, or "forgotten holes," shaped like inverted cones) in which the wretched being immured in them could neither lie, sit or stand, and into which they were lowered with the knowledge that they were to be left to die of starvation.—*Courier*, Jan. 3d.

We extract from the *New York Gazette* the following Act, passed by the Legislature of Vermont, on the subject of imprisonment for debt, at its late Session. The Act consists but of two sections, and has really a peculiar interest at the present moment when so many measures are suggested for the reform of our laws. The object of this Act is to protect from arrest such debtors as can have no crime alleged against them but that of poverty, which the Vermont Legislature deems to be sufficient punishment in itself, without the aggravation of imprisonment. The machinery by which this object is to be attained is, in its operation, speedy, simple, and effective. It is provided, that, when any final judgment of debt is pronounced by any Supreme or County Court, or Justice of the Peace, the debtor may appear before such Court during the same term, or before such Justice of the Peace, within two days after the judgment is delivered, and there submit himself to be examined on oath by the creditor or his agent, as to the amount of his property, and his means of paying the debt

and costs. If the Tribunal before which the case of the debtor has been investigated, shall be of opinion that he is fairly entitled to such indulgence, he is permitted to declare on oath, subject to the pains and penalties of perjury, that he does not possess means beyond those necessary for upholding life, and the performance of his duties to the State as a citizen; and that he has not directly, or indirectly, disposed of any part of his property to defraud his creditors. In such case, this most salutary law provides that no execution shall issue against the body of the creditor. The following is the Act to which we refer:—

"Sec. 1. It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, That hereafter, when any final judgment shall be rendered by any Supreme or County Court, or Justice of the Peace, or any contract made or entered into, after the first day of January next, the debtor may appear before such Court, during the same term in which such judgment is rendered, or before such Justice within two hours after the rendition of such judgment by him, and submit himself to be examined on oath, by the Supreme or County Court, or Justice, and by the creditor, his agent or attorney, touching the situation and circumstances and property of such debtor; and if such Court or Justice shall be of opinion that such debtor is entitled to the benefit of the oath named in the second section of this Act, the oath shall, by said Court of Justice, be administered to such debtor, and a record hereof be made; and in such case, no execution shall issue on such judgment against the body of such debtor.

"Sec. 2. It is hereby further enacted—That the oath to be administered to such debtors shall be in the form following, to wit:—'You solemnly, sincerely, and truly swear (or affirm), without evasion, equivocation, or mental reservation, that you have not any estate, real or personal, except one cow, one swine, or the meat of one swine, ten cords of firewood, five bushels of potatoes, ten sheep, and forage sufficient for keeping of your cow and sheep, through the present ensuing winter (as the case may be), and such suitable apparel, bedding, tools, and household furniture, as may be necessary for upholding life, and such military arms and equipments, as it is our duty by law to furnish, in possession, remainder, or reversion to the value of twenty dollars in the whole, nor sufficient to pay the debt, damages, and costs, for which judgment has been rendered against you, and that you have not, directly or indirectly, disposed of all or any part of your estate to defraud or deceive any of your just creditors.—So help you God:—(or, in case of affirmation), Under the pains and penalties of perjury.—'The *Courier*, Jan. 5.

NORMAN WILLIAMS, Secretary of State. **AMERICAN COTTONS.**—A writer in the *Boston Daily Advertiser* states, that within the last three months, some thousands of tons of American merchandise have been imported in American ships from Calcutta, three-fourths of the bulk of which consist of raw materials for the use of American manufacturers, and upon which the shipowners have a freight of twenty-five or thirty dollar per ton, and the importers twenty or forty per cent. profit; and that, what is more to be noted and wondered at, a part of these very cargoes has been paid for by American cotton manufactures sold in Calcutta, at a profit of fifteen to twenty-five per cent.

A RACE HORSE.—The *Poughkeepsie Telegraph* states that an interesting scene took place after the late races at that place, when the veteran Ariel was led on the course for the last time, her liberal owner having determined to withdraw her from the turf. She appeared in the picture, the beau ideal of a race horse, and hundreds of sportsmen and amateurs thronged around her, to take a parting look at an old and deserving favourite. When stripped and saddled by her trainer, she exhibited all the fire of youth, with the vigour of maturity, manifesting the most animated impatience till a lad mounted and galloped her around the course for the gratification of the admiring crowd. She brushed up the last quarter with that admirable fairy-stride which we have so often viewed with delight; then taking leave of the arena of her triumphs, she went leisurely into a retirement from which no friend could wish to recall her, covered with imperishable laurels, the prize of many a hard fought field.

AN AZOREAN PARADISE.—A much respected gentleman at the eastward, whose lady and daughter embarked last July for Fayal, on a visit to some near and dear relatives, thus describes their residence on one of the Azore islands, in a letter to the Editor of the *American Farmer*:—"The mansion is situated in the centre of the garden of three acres, and commands an extensive view of the harbour, and of the volcanic island of Pico. In this garden vegetation never ceases. Skirting the upper part is a hedge, composed of geraniums entirely, more than six feet in height, containing every variety of leaf and flower, and blooming in January with all the luxuriance of summer. Scattered in the richest profusion along the walks, you will find orange, lemon, and citrea trees, covered with blossoms and fruit in every stage of advancement; and thus they appear the year round: at the same time roses of vast variety are shedding their fragrance. In March they will see the peach, the apricot, and the almond, in full bloom; and around them the sugar cane, the tea and coffee shrubs, and the fig." They probably arrived just at the commencement of the vintage, and of course will have sixty days to riot on the delicious grapes of Pico, garnished with most delightful apri-

ots, figs, &c.—the thermometer ranging from 52 to 80 degrees the year round.—*New York Gazette*.

MR. STANLEY'S SEAT.—Mr. Stanley is to have the only Royal Borough in England—Windsor. By the arrangement completed, Sir Hussey Vivian, who sits for Windsor, is to vacate, receiving the appointment of Commander of the Forces in Ireland, from which Sir John Byng is recalled.—*Globe*. [This arrangement may, we suppose, be considered as conclusive of the attempt to oust Mr. Hunt.]

MYNHEER VAN DE WEYER.—This gentleman, who acts at present so important a part in the affairs of Belgium, is said to be only twenty-eight years of age. He was brought into notice by being appointed counsel for De Potter. It is worth while, with all their inconveniences, to live in revolutionary times. In our empire of castes, the cleverest man that ever was created, unless his father should happen to be a boroughholding peer, or a minister of state, must be content at M. van de Weyer's age to occupy an under-secretaryship at most, and think himself happy that he is so far forward.

QUEEN DONNA MARIA.—We have reason to believe, on very respectable authority, that a marriage will, at no distant period, be concluded between the Duke de Nemours, second son of the King of the French, and Donna Maria, of Brazil, the titular Queen of Portugal. It is added that this union is likely to be attended with results that will be very favourable to the cause of rational liberty in Portugal.—*Globe*. [Such a marriage, by the existing laws of Portugal, would deprive Donna Maria of all title to the throne.]

ESCAPE FROM PRISON.—The following story of an escape from the prison at Calais has appeared in the *Globe*: the story is a good one, whether it be true or not. "The parties were a Mr. H. and Mrs. T. The gentleman had been incarcerated some time, the lady a few months only. About a week since, Mr. H. gave it out that it was his birth-day, to commemorate which the gaoler and his wife were invited, after all was locked up for the night, that is, the outer doors,—to partake of a bowl of punch à l'Anglaise. The invitation was accepted; the punch, it appears, was strongly impregnated with laudanum; which had no stronger effect upon the guests, than he very quietly, accompanied by Mrs. T., after taking the keys from the gaoler's girdle, proceeded to pack up and remove all their luggage to the outer door. Even the lady's birds and a cat were not forgot. He then returned to this room, and wrote upon a card, which was placed under the gaoler's nose, 'Adieu, mon ami, au revoir;' they then not only let themselves out but locked the doors after them, and threw the keys over the ramparts. This was about eleven o'clock at night, the time the Paris coaches generally arrive; consequently nothing could be more apropos for their going to an hotel as passengers just arrived; which they did, ordered beds, and a coach for Belgium at six in the morning (the gates are not open sooner); and away they went very comfortably, and arrived safe, for nothing was known until late the next day."

LOCH LEVEN.—Most of our readers will recollect that operations were commenced some years ago for lowering the surface of this classic and beautiful sheet of water, so as to increase the tates lying on its northern bank, and drain some other lands which have hitherto lain in a marshy state around it. These operations having at length been completed, the business of reducing the water was commenced on Saturday week, under the auspices of Mr. Brown of Kirkaldy, the acting superintendent of the works, and of Mr. Jardine of Edinburgh. Immense multitudes were assembled to behold the spectacle; and at two o'clock the sluices were raised, and a prodigious volume of water was allowed to escape, which rolled down the channel amidst the crashing of the ice and the cheers of the spectators, amongst whom not a single accident occurred. By this improvement a thousand acres of land will be recovered from the lake, and several thousands of acres of marshy soil will be made perfectly dry, rendered capable of the highest cultivation, and will form one of the finest tracts of champaign country in Scotland. The lake, which after its partial drainage will still consist of six square miles, is now placed under the complete regulation of sluices; and the manufacturers on the Leven will be insured a constant regulated supply of water, and will thus be insured at all times from that stoppage of their works which in most years occurred during at least sixty days, occasioned partly by a want of water in summer, and partly by a superabundance in winter.—*Edinburgh Paper*.

OLD BAILEY SESSIONS.—These sessions opened on Thursday. The calendar is light, and the cases have been without interest. The Common Sergeant has begun his career with a vigour that promises in time to rival that of his father. William Ewin, a young fellow, was convicted of snatching twelve shillings from the hand of one John Wilson, and running off with them. There were no circumstances of aggravation.

A JUROR.—"My Lord, is not the sentence rather excessive?"

The Common Sergeant—"Do you speak from your own individual opinion, or are the Jury of opinion that the punishment is excessive?"

Juror—"It is only my own opinion."

Common Sergeant—"Then the Court cannot take notice of any suggestion which does not emanate from the whole of the Jury. If the Jury are unanimously of opinion that the sentence is too severe, the Court will take the subject into consideration."

ST. JOHN LONG.—It was stated some time ago that this worthy had emigrated to France. By a letter from Dover, however, it would appear that he only crossed from that town to Calais last week. The weather was rough when he reached Dover, and he was concealed in the City of London Hotel until it moderated. Mr. Long has for some time past been coquetting with public opinion, with a view, we suppose, to procure a more favourable verdict than his demerits deserve. At the Old Bailey yesterday, an application was made by Mr. Alley for a day to be fixed for his trial, in order that he might not be subjected to unnecessary inconvenience! He made a similar application last sessions, but did not surrender. The Court, on the present occasion, refused to interfere. It is a fine thing to see the poor and unprotected imprisoned for weeks, and then hurried to the bar early or late, as suits the convenience of the public, and to have the Court gravely moved to interrupt the order of its proceedings to suit the convenience of an impudent quack, who, if he had got his deserts at his last trial, would now have been steering his way to New Holland.

We have received the following information from Corfu:—"Sir Robert Gordon has received instructions from home to finish the affairs pending between the Ottoman Porte and Greece, with his colleagues, the French and Russian Ambassadors, had an audience of the Reis Effendi, who met their views in the most friendly manner. It was agreed that all should send instructions to this effect to the Residents of their Sovereigns in Greece, by a Russian frigate then on the point of sailing with M. Ribaupierre. On the arrival of the frigate at Nauplia, Mr. Dawkins immediately waited on the French and Russian Residents, who declared to him that they had received no instructions of the kind. Sir P. Malcolm has been obliged to use strong language with the Minister of the Greek Marine, Viaro Capodistrias, and to tell him, that he would allow no Greek man-of-war to leave Nauplia without being previously informed of her destination, and the object of it; this, it is said, has arisen out of some treacherous conduct on the part of Viaro, and from a Greek corvette having slipped at midnight, from under the Admiral's stern, with arms and ammunition on board, for Candia; and also a number of flags of the three allied Sovereigns. It is, moreover, said that the President has been informed that, if he does not forthwith evacuate Vonizza, force will be used.

(From the *Courier de Smyrne*.) "The Turks are selling their estates in Attica, and the prices for which they part with them must necessarily give the purchasers hopes of considerable profit. It is surprising that European capitalists do not think of employing their money in the purchase of all kinds of real property here; it would be the most profitable mode of investing it. The Acropolis is still in the hands of the Mussulmen, and will probably remain so the whole winter. The cannon and balls were embarked on board a Turkish brig of war. The Captain, who is here and has already fulfilled a similar mission at Negropont, caused the fort to be occupied by regular troops, whom he brought with him. Several companies of Albanians are disbanded, and but a few of these troops remain, who receive merely their rations without pay. Athens itself presents nothing but ruins; there is not a single glass window in the whole city; those are lucky who have some indifferent shutters, which afford some protection against the cold, which begins already to be felt. Provisions are bad, scarce, and excessively dear. We do not know how the affairs of the country go on; the only thing certain is, that the Mahometan inhabitants, obedient to the command of the Sovereign, resign themselves to the necessity of leaving it.

The *Horseman's Manual* is a treatise upon all those cases in which disputes may arise in the sale of horses. They are very numerous, and curious, as may be proved by the great number of horse causes which grace our courts of justice and task the ingenuity of our ablest lawyers. It may prove a really useful book, and perhaps be the means of preserving many a horse-buyer from imposition.

Among the curious points of law connected with horse-buying, we were struck with the injustice of the decision, as laid down by the judges, that no time can ratify a bargain, in which there has been an original flaw. That is to say, that a horse actually unsound at the time of sale, and sold under a warranty, may be returned at any time, however long after the purchase. We think that only a fair time of trial should be allowed: a man might keep the horses of another a couple of years, and after having had the use of them, return them to the owner. It is possible, too, that this may be the result of a plot, and the purchaser may at the time have been cognizant of the unsoundness.

REFINED PLEASURE.—That calm and elegant satisfaction, which the vulgar call melancholy, is the true and proper delight of men of knowledge and virtue. The pleasures of ordinary people are in their passions, but the seat of this delight is in their reason and understanding. Such a frame of mind raises that sweet enthusiasm, which warms the imagination at the sight of every work of Nature, and turns all round you into picture and landscape.—*Steele*.

contract, for remarkably small remuneration, any work of cleaning Jungle, digging wells, making Bunds, &c. These circumstances combined with the cheapness of subsistence, the well known inclination of Government to afford facilities for these objects, together with the fact of the success that has attended the cultivation of Coffee in the neighbouring Province of Mysore, may throw some light on the question, although it would be scarcely possible to reduce it to a certainty. It must too, be borne in mind that in these times of competition, in "colonial produce" that the justest and fairest expectations of success may be disappointed by "fluctuations in the market."

(Signed) CHARLES LUSH,
Superintending Botanic Establishment.
Published by Order of the Right
Honble the Governor in Council,
THOMAS WILLIAMSON,
Sec. to Gov.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

SIR,
"I think, upon more mature reflection, that 'An Old Officer' has been led into his erroneous opinion of our want of tenderness to the prejudices of the Sepoy, by his not being aware of the extent to which prejudice has loosened its hold, of late years, upon the minds of the native soldiery. The Sepoys have given up many prejudices; he ought rather, if so inclined, to blame them for doing so, than us for not reminding them of their foibles. The old School evinced so much reverence towards such things, that it may be said to have fostered some notions, which under a judicious system of non-interference and non-notice, have quietly slipped from observance,—for instance, a native Regiment marched into European Barracks some years ago; but had one whisper been breathed of unfitness of places where beef had been both cooked and eaten, the men would have boggled, and represented the matter; the gallant officer then at the head would not (as a matter of course) have insisted on occupation; but he knew well, that it was no business of his to teach them their own religion, as too many unwise men would have done. Similar cases of the same nature have occurred regarding hospitals, and this affair seems quite got over, but only let some old men garrulate over the days of the former years, the deeds of the days that are gone, and the philosophy of the new will again have to loosen the chains which the old school will rivet. Shall we keep the Sepoys in mind of prejudice or shall we leave them to forget it. To tell them that we meddle neither against nor with any of them would be tautology—our conduct from day to day does this; they know well that force is unheeded in cases where (right or wrong) they plead religious scruples; and it will be a black page in our annals when they lose their present confidence in our wisdom and our justice.

The charge of want of tenderness towards the Sepoy is impotent whether it regards prejudice or the exercise of common affection. I thought it a good argument, to urge, that if we regard their rights as men, we may also have the credit of doing so as erring men, that if averse to inflict upon their bodies, we should be so also to hurt their feelings, we should be so also to hurt their feelings, but this reference seems to be overlooked by "A Soldier;" and not satisfied with doing this, he takes out a few of the bad, for a general sample of all officers; surely this is neither fair nor useful! I am rather sorry to see him name a late commander-in-chief as having had a main hand in the good which has been for years running its course—that course was set going before his time by a healthy spirit of philosophy, and not by any one man, who if he cared for them at all, could not be every where to see the enforcement of the Sepoys rights—Suam cuique tributo. I will illustrate the philosophy both of the old and new School. The old had a strange opinion, that a man underwent an utter death to citizenship when he became a soldier, this is even in our day a beautiful fiction, or an artificial opinion; but some feelings common to humanity were expected also to yield to a similar extinction—this was looking for too much—nature was often a rebel to this law, and wherever she shewed her head, was either beaten to death for a time or changed into doggedness; but this old hammering has much worn out, it is not now the practice to do those things by violence and main force, which can be done with gentleness and art. The new school treats men as they are—she makes the most she can of them, without wishing for a set of automata—she allows them to feel, and turns their feelings to the utmost possible advantage of which they are capable—the old school was a cold one, it had all the stiffness and starchiness of its own pipe clay. To speak in figure, I should almost assert that the slow movement, once in use, had given a benumbedness to the heart that the slow succession of each particular change had induced a cold, pausing, cautious distance between officer and man; but now the exhilarating rapidity of the present tactics, warming all the frozen fountains of the heart, allows them to gush forth in a full tide of reciprocal affection.

In regard to the treatment proper for the Native soldiery generally, your correspondents and I hold but one opinion—it is quite peculiar, and requires peculiar talent, gentleness must be a prime ingredient in the very demeanour of a Sepoy-officer, he who is not benevolent is generally speaking unfit to be one, in the extensive sense of the term. I have

seen severity beget stubbornness, where kindness would have been met by civility and amendment: true it is, kindness (like every ill bestowed gift) is liable to be abused, the discernment of character which enables rightly to apply either the one or the other, or perhaps a mixture of both is of no easy attainment, and must be one of the grand studies of every officer. To acquire the love of the soldiery is a mighty art, and is more a duty than some will admit it to be. Some lay themselves out for it, and entirely fail; while others go on unobtrusively, and are the darlings of their men!—a thousand nameless—a kind look—a satisfied air—a manly security—a smile, work wonders.

I hope I have said nothing likely to injure discipline,—I would never attempt to make it lax; all I desire is to see it arrive at its highest pinnacle—a love between officers and men, duty performed both as being a reasonable service, and one also, of the affections. If mere military evolution be lovely in a soldier's eye, how lovely—how transcendently lovely, the interior movements of that artificial family, in whose economy the chief is a father, and his subordinates are brother officers not in name but in very deed! Shall our soberness of thought take alarm at this beautiful vision—shall we leave the poet's kingdom to the poet's lyre? No—why push this perfection of things away from us, because we cannot exactly reach it? we admit its fitness when we speak of "Brother officers." Shall we then borrow our images from it and deny its reality. Let us rather look steadily at it, as our desired state, it may dazzle and abash, but let it also enlighten us. It may humble us that we come so far, far short of it, but let us make it nevertheless the mark we aim at, and good will—good must follow. The state we admire we will desire to be our own; and the wish to please generally bears with it the reward of being pleased. The above high state of things may be called harmony. Nothing is more desirable in a military body. Tell me not of that lifeless thing, too often wearing the name which creeps along with all the rigidity and the coldness of formality!—how different—how very different is this from that generous spirit which moves with alacrity, steady vigour, and order, under the approving glance of an honoured and beloved superior, must be as apparent to every one as it is, Dear Sir, to

Your obedient servant,

VINDEX.

NOTE.—Let "an old officer," remember how rigidly orders and men were kept from dinner sometimes all their tour of duty in old times, now a days we have found out preparation for dinner and place of cooking to be with some casts important matters.

V.

VESSELS EXPECTED.

FREE TRADER.—Charles Kerr, Henry Wellesley, Earl of Eldon, and Red Rover.
HONBLE COMPANY'S SHIPS.—Duke of Sussex and General Kyd, Downs 7th Feb. Hythe and Herefordshire, Ditto 8th March.

HIGH WATER TABLE.—MAY 28TH 1831	
Saturday	0 21
Sunday	0 57
Monday	1 38
Tuesday	2 23
Wednesday	3 18
Thursday	4 17
Friday	5 45

EXCHANGE.

On London 6 months sight at 1 9
Calcutta 30 days 105 1/2 By Rs. per 100 Sicca Rupees
Madras 30 days 101 1/2 By Rs. per 100 Madras Do.
Remittable Loan 142 1/2 By Rs. per 100 Sicca Do.
1822 3 per Cent 105 1/2 Do. Do. Do.
1825 5 per Cent 112 Do. Do. Do.
1829 130 5 per Cent 110 Do. Do. Do.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry to say that the personality in the letter of VERITAS prevents us from giving it a place in our columns. VINDEX's last letter shall appear in our next. HIGH FLYER has been duly received and shall appear in the O. S. M. BUSHMAN shall also appear in the same work.

THE BOMBAY COURIER.

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1831.

His Majesty's Ship Southampton, bearing the broad pennant of Sir E. Owen, sailed on Wednesday last on a cruise.

The Lady Raffles from this Port arrived at the Cape on the 16th of January, with all well on board, and sailed on the 23rd for London.

We have been informed that the Clairmont sails for the Clyde direct on Sunday next; and that letters to go by her will be received at the Office of Messrs. W. Nicol and Co.

We are looking forward with considerable interest to the arrival of the next Company's Ships, which were to Sail from the Downs on the 8th of February and may now be hourly expected. Besides bringing accounts of the debates in Parliament and other Political affairs of general interest, we shall probably receive a good deal of news connected with local subjects.

The delay which has taken place in filling up the vacancy on the bench, occasioned by the resignation of Sir John Grant, has already been

unexpectedly long, and cannot we think, continue after the arrival of the Packets by the Steamer. Reports have been circulated very generally on the authority of private letters, that his recall had been cancelled, and that he was to be reappointed to a seat on the Indian bench; we are however, not aware that anything certain can at present be stated regarding him, further than that he has had leave to practise at the Calcutta bar.

With respect to the proceedings connected with the cruise of the Clive to the coast of Africa, scarcely any thing has appeared in the leading London Journals, and although our readers must be much interested to know the manner in which the transaction will be viewed at home, we have refrained from publishing what has appeared in a periodical upon Indian affairs that has been lately brought out in London, as the intemperate tone in which the article upon the subject is written, is not likely to have much influence upon the public at home, and therefore can be of but little interest here.

We understand that the commissioners have ordered the immediate payment of the Deccan prize money according to the following scale.

"The King's troops entitled to share in the Deccan prize money are the 8th, 17th, 22d, 24th, and 25th light dragoons; 1st, 14th, 17th, 24th, 30th, 34th, 47th, 53rd, 59th, 65th, 67th, 69th, 84th, and 87th regiments of infantry. The proportion to each rank is, Commander-in-Chief 44,291, Lieut. General 1,984, Major and Brigadier-General 1,488, Colonel 595, Lieut.-Colonel 357, Major 238, Captain 119, subaltern 59, sergeant 11, 19s. 8d., rank and file 19s. 10d."

We have received the first report of the Bombay East Indian Amelioration Fund, established in the course of the year 1829, for improving the condition of the Indo Britons at this Presidency. As we have merely had time to glance at the work, we shall not dwell upon the benevolent objects of the institution, which must be apparent to all who are acquainted with the condition, prospects, and general state of that class of the population of the Island.

It certainly we think, is a strong instance of the good sense and judgment of those who have hitherto had a principal share in the formation and direction of the society, that instead of exhausting their efforts by sending deputations home for the purpose of effecting changes in the political condition of the East Indians, which in their present state could have little or no influence upon their general happiness or improvement; they have adopted the more rational plan of rendering them useful members of the community, leaving the other to follow as a matter of course.

Whether the proposal of the committee to turn the attention of the youths under their charge to agricultural pursuits, should be adopted, remains to be seen. It is evident that in this country as well as in almost all others, the reward of agricultural, is less, than that of every other description of labor. The mechanical arts, and the commercial navy in particular, we think would afford an admirable field for their employment, provided, that in the latter the salutary method were adopted, of entering all boys before the mast, and allowing the most intelligent and active gradually to become commanders, which is pursued with such success as well in America as in the Northern ports of England. To the Ship owners of the port, the plan is well worth attending to, as it would not only improve the nature of the crews in their vessels, but would eventually secure the services of able commanders, at prices approximating more nearly to those paid at home. In concluding this hasty notice of the report, which as far as we can judge at present, is an able one, we have only to add that the funds of the Society, from the liberal manner in which the inhabitants of the presidency have come forward, are in a prosperous state, and will we have no doubt go on increasing as the important objects for which they are applied, become more known.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.
Lieut. Willoughby Trevelyan, 2d Lt. Cavalry from England.
Ensign C. T. King, H. M. 20th Regiment, from England.
Cadet W. Simpson, Infantry, from England.
Capt. E. W. Jones, Commg. Guzerat. P. Bat. to Kairah.
Lieut. J. M. Martin, H. Artillery from Poonah.
Capt. Holmes, H. M. 20th Regt. from England.
Assist. Surgeon M. Rogers, Horse Artillery from Poonah.

DEPARTURES.
Supt. Surg. V. Kemball, to Surat.
Ensign Andrews, 7th Regt. N. I. to Baroda.
Surg. R. T. Barra, Artillery to Ahmednuggur.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

BIRTH.
At Mazagon, on the 22d instant, the wife of Mr. Joseph Ball, of a Daughter.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.
May 20th The Honble Company's Ship Marquis of Huntly, Capt. John Hine, from London 23d Jan.
22nd The Honble Company's Brig of War, Nautilus, H. Aitkinson, Esq. in charge from Barbara.
Passengers.—Mr. T. D. Ballingall and Servant, one Native Child.

May 24th Portuguese Brig, Aurelia, Francisco Soares Master, from China, 19th March, Singapore 1st April.

Passenger.—Mr. Haylett.
Do. The Honble Company's Schooner, Royal Tiger, W. Hawes in charge from Bassadore 7th, and Muscat 16th May.

DEPARTURES.

20th Dutch Ship Jadal Rahimon, Shaik Avul, Nacque-dah, to Madras.
22nd Ship Robert, J. Whitton, Master, to London.

Passengers.—Mr. Clifford.
23rd His Majesty's Ship, Success, W. C. Jervoise, Esq. Capt. to Trincomalee.
Do. His Majesty's ship Cruiser, John Parker, Esq. Capt. on a Cruise.
25th Barque Discovery, C. E. Rybot, Master, to Muscat.

Do. Ship Ann, William Allen, Master to China.
Do. His Majesty's Ship, Southampton, John I. Laws Esq. Captain, bearing the Flag of His Excellency the Rear Admiral Sir E. Owen, K. C. B. on a Cruise.

Do. 26th Ship Charlotte, George Melville, Master, to China.
Do. Do. Barque Jamesina, Thomas Hector, Master, to China.

Passenger.—Mr. Watson.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Clairmont, Elizabeth, Runnymede.

COMPANY SHIPS.—Helen, Byrangore, Lord Castlereagh, Edmonstone, Bannerman, Cadery, Pascoe, William, Caledonia, Charles Forbes, Maackborn, Senev, Sir Charles Malcolm, Dadaioy, Eliza, Dowlet Savoy, Asia, Felix, Flying Fish.
ARAB.—Fazrabany, Fathell Carrim, Shahool Mahmud.

HON. COMPANY'S Receiving ship—Hastings.

Do. Do. Steamer—Hugh Lindsay.
Do. Do. Sloop of War—Ternate.

Do. Do. Brig of War—Nautilus.
Do. Do. Ship, Buckinghamshire, Marquis of Huntly, Portuguese—Brig Aurelia.

Do. Do. Schooner Royal Tiger.
H. M. SHIPS.—Satellite.

FRENCH.—Brig Navarin.

CALCUTTA.

SHIPPING REPORT.

May, 10.—The H. C. Ship Lady Melville, R. Clifford, from London 23d January.
The English Ship, Child Harold, Thos. Leach, from London 29th November, and Lisbon 10th January.

EUROPE.

THE ARMY AND NAVY.—ABUSES OF PATRONAGE.

The gross abuses that exist in almost every department of the State, have excited the discontent of all classes of the community, and a call for their reform is universal.

In the church we have a scandalous example of the grasping avarice of the great—its swollen revenues have been left, throughout time, undiminished; and a corrupt Parliament, principally alive to the interest of its own members and the preservation of the means of patronage, has never attacked this Colossus which weighs so heavily upon the people. The people, suffering every extremity of distress, are oppressed with a load of taxes while no attempt is made to retrench or subdivide the overgrown incomes of the sloths of this favoured body, who but devour the earth and fatten on the labours of the poor.

When, for the good of all, retrenchment points at the clergy, there is a hubbub and a cry as if all sacred and good was assailed; and that nothing short of the total subversion of the State was contemplated. This body has had the art to unite numbers on its side, by making every attempt to reduce within reasonable bounds their exorbitant endowments, appear a direct attack made upon our beloved constitution by Reformers; but whose main object, while they profess good, is rebellion and anarchy.

Able writers have exhibited in the most glowing language, and with unanswerable force of argument, the evils of non-residence, pluralities, &c.; but the object here is only to remark, and direct attention, upon the injustice of the system which, affording but a scanty and inadequate support to thousands of poor curates labouring in their ministry—labouring to improve the morals of their flocks—permits the resources of the non-resident, over-well fed drones, to be increased inordinately.

This happy country is blessed with noble institutions, with a mild and purified religion. The object of this is not to attack or injure them, or any class in particular; but in hinting at abuses, to shew that the good of every department in the nation is almost exclusively held by the aristocracy of rank or wealth, or for their main benefit or use: while the poor oppressed and deceived people, who furnish the means of supporting those departments, are left no proportionate interest therein. The former leave them but the jackall's share; the refuse and the dregs, the mangled and well-picked bones, are all that is left them to make their feast on.

With the same view attention is directed to the Horse Guards, a department of the State which perhaps more than any other demands that the healing knife of reform should be used sparingly and unpoisonously used. There, a system of espionage and exclusion has been ruling code for years.

This country owes much of its present eminence to the conduct and valour of its army. Its chiefs have been deservedly and munificently rewarded; but if the gratitude

of the country stopped here, surely its justice ought not! Ought not some attention, some show of justice, be paid to the claims of the inferior ranks? The private soldiers have been treated, it is allowed, with care and liberality, their comforts have been attended to, their general condition ameliorated; but such has not been the case with the officers of the British Army, than whom it is affirmed there does not exist a more abused, insulted, or oppressed class of people.

The majority of those officers (and they feel and know this to be true!) are men of respectable birth and education, who have devoted their lives and health to the service of their country, and have never been backward to answer the heavy calls that have ever been made on both. Taking them generally, they are poor, unsupported by interest, and have only their conduct and service to advocate their advancement. But of these, it is asked! what notice is ever taken? None, indeed, or but very little—unless backed up by the interference of others: whereas they should speak for themselves.

Modesty and independence of spirit are in general adjuncts of merit, and men so gifted will not expose themselves to cold refusals and a heartless reception, which is what, with all their claims, they must expect, when they appear at the Commander-in-Chief's office; unless they or their friends have interest with its secretaries.

Officers who have passed a life-time in the service, and lost health in the worst climates, are not considered by these dispensers of patronage as possessing claims to promotion or the command of regiments. These are, if possible, retained for the exclusive and favoured race. Look around, fellow-countrymen, and observe what men have of late years been pushed forward to the higher ranks of the army, and even yet more recently by the present Commander-in-Chief; and that at a time when the country at large, disgusted and excited by existing abuses, is vehemently calling for their correction.

A sweeping and general censure is often deemed unworthy of notice, as arising from discontent, which it is supposed ever exaggerates; but facts are stubborn things, and will carry conviction. Examples might easily be multiplied, but for the sake of brevity one only is selected; yet it is a striking one, and has already been brought to the notice of the public in the Age in a letter signed "M.; U. S. C.," wherein is remarked the promotion of Major Lord Brudenell from the 8th Hussars to a Lieut. Colonelcy of Infantry, an officer who, it appears, has been about five years in the army. The above-mentioned "M." asks what claims upon the service has this Lord to merit such unexampled promotion? and he is answered, that rank, influence, and wealth, are his only claims; but such are the claims which have never had most weight with the authorities at the Horse Guards.

Such an act is a glaring injustice and insult to the army and to the entire nation. Our friends, our brothers, sons, and fathers, are soldiers. They struggle for a lifetime in hope of that advancement for which they have paid youth and health; and in the end, to make way for these scions of nobility and of the great, are most unjustly defrauded of their right.

Observe the manner in which foreign service is dealt out to regiments. Such as are commanded by men of rank and family, or certain to obtain the triumphs; while others, with equal if not greater claims, are sent to the most unhealthy stations, where they perish miserably. An unhealthy station is a lot which every regiment must in its turn expect to get, and if such were allotted by a fair chance, there would be no complaint; but it is not regulated by a fair chance. This is an oppression upon the army that requires no comment; and if no other circumstance were produced, is amply sufficient to expose the inequality with which the loaves and fishes are distributed to the unfortunate army.

The rendering a service, whose advantages should be shared with its disadvantages, good only for the rich and nobles, men who will not undertake the slavery of the profession, is an injury to all, and an usurpation of the equal rights of Britons.

Have not men of rank and riches prerogatives enough? Have they not sufficient advantage in the game of life, without being made to win unfairly?

The present Administration has given hopes to the nation—it has begun well: "and in its plan of reform, and correction of abuses, it is hoped it will not neglect to 'haul over the coals' the Horse Guards—that most unsound department.

All the observations herein made respecting the army, apply with equal, and perhaps double force, to the poor navy. It would extend this to too great a length to portray the sad usage and neglect of those brave men who upheld British fame and glory during the war, at Trafalgar and elsewhere; long left, because poor and friendless, to repine in retirement, poverty and obscurity, while youths of distinction, without service and without wounds, have been brought forward.

Monopolies of patronage were amongst the causes that contributed to revolutionise France. The discontent of the people was roused; it at length burst into a flame which blazed until quenched by the down-fall of aristocracy, that its fall brought the monarchy down with it: and Europe, to its very extremities, long felt and trembled under the shock!

THE LATE ELECTION AT PRESTON.

Last night a meeting consisting of about 400 persons, was held at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, for the professed object of

expressing admiration at the conduct of the electors of Preston in returning Mr. Hunt to Parliament, and also to hear an explanation upon the subject of that election from Mr. Mitchell, who appears to have had a large share in the proceedings. The chair was taken by Mr. Wakley, who expressed his approbation of the choice made by the electors of Preston, and said they had conferred a great benefit on the country by it. They had, he said, voted according to their consciences, at the hazard of losing their bread but they had not opposed Mr. Stanley for spleen, for it was only because they thought it their duty to do so. Mr. Wakley then deprecated the rotten borough system, and contended for reform in Parliament, an extension of the right of suffrage, and vote by ballot. These topics afforded an opportunity to Mr. Wakley of making a lengthened speech, on the conclusion of which, a Mr. O'Brien proposed a resolution of thanks to the people of Preston for having returned Mr. Hunt as their Member. Mr. O'Brien indulged the meeting with his luminous opinions in favour of Universal Suffrage and then made some observations, which he no doubt intended to be severe against the Whigs, whom he described as having passed the most penal enactments, and as being the most "false, cruel, and insidious faction, that this country had ever known." He interspersed his remarks with some anecdotes, and seemed determined to be witty, cost what it would. Not satisfied with the introduction of various other extraneous matters, the orator thrust in some observations respecting the repeal of the Union; but his auditors having given him a hint by a cry of question, he begged of them to make allowances for his feelings, as he was an Irishman. Though soliciting this indulgence for himself, Mr. O'Brien did not seem inclined to reciprocate the kindness by sparing his audience from further remark, and it was some time before he read his resolution, which eulogized the conduct of the electors of Preston for returning "the uncompromising and fearless advocate of the people's rights, Henry Hunt, Esq." The resolution having been seconded by Mr. Savage, Mr. Mitchell gave a full, true, and particular account of the polished candidate's triumphant career among the enlightened Preston electors. In the course of this splendid description, Mr. Mitchell denied the statement that Mr. Hunt's success was to be attributed to Mr. Stanley's having refused to open the public-houses, but delicately hinted that it arose solely from the progress of pure principles and independent opinions. Mr. Mitchell seemed to insist that the electors had no other inducement; and the expedient of the dinner to all who should vote for Mr. Hunt, and the silver medal to each of the electors, could not for an instant be looked upon as intended to strengthen their patriotic feelings. Such a persuasive spur to the independent exercise of their right, would probably, in Mr. Mitchell's opinion, have been an act of supererogation, resembling an attempt to "paint the lily," or "gild refined gold."

The account of the election concluded, Mr. Mitchell last time by paying compliments to the immaculate Patriot Hunt, seeing that no compliment can enhance the worth of a man whose sole occupation is to enlighten the understandings of the public at large. In the course of his speech, Mr. Mitchell stated various items of expense during the election at 451*l.* 15*s.*, and that the amount of the subscription was 421*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.* The whole expense of the election, he said, would not exceed 1,000*l.*

Mr. GRADY then moved a resolution to the effect, that an office should be established in London, to be called the Parliamentary Reform Office, for the purpose of consolidating and directing the energies of the whole people, for the recovery and protection of their rights. This resolution was agreed to, and, after an observation from Mr. Mitchell, that "he would not be understood as asking them for money," a resolution was also passed, that "the friends of radical reform should make every possible exertion to promote subscriptions to cover the expenses of the late election for Preston."

Thanks having been voted to the Chairman, the Meeting broke up about eleven o'clock.

O'CONNELL AND IRELAND.

THE *Times* of Tuesday contained a long and rather a violent article on the subject of Ireland, recommending a strict enforcement of the law, and, indirectly, a prosecution of the great Agitator. In the former advice we cordially join, as we should in the latter, if Mr. O'Connell be really within the severity of any statute. If he be not, we conceive it would be most unwise, for the mere prosecution of a demagogue is not punishment. The infliction of a nominal fine (and any fine would be nominal), or of a short imprisonment, would irritate his followers, and add to, instead of detracting from his power. This power, too, we are inclined to think overrated, or rather attributed to a wrong source. Mr. O'Connell may be an *Irish* Demosthenes, and the Irish may be a gunpowder audience, but we consider his influence chiefly arises from ignorance and want: he seems to us a political thermometer, showing the heat of the Irish atmosphere, with less influence over that atmosphere than is usually attributed to him. This influence, too, we are inclined to think, would visibly decline with the remedy of abuses and the increase of knowledge. Our governors—both here and in Ireland—have afflicted the people with plagues, and, as far as they were able, have kept them in ignorance both of the nature and remedy of their disorders. They must not be surprised if the sufferers complain of their state, or clamour for medicines, which a quack assures them would be infallible. At home thanks to the knowledge which circulated in despite of

them, (for Whig and Tory are alike in their tender mercies towards the Press), the disturbances were temporary, and are dying away. In Ireland, they must yet be prepared to encounter them, till increased education, cheap journalism, colonization upon a proper plan and an extended scale, and a judicious system of poor-laws* remove their causes. This last remedy we should like to see tried, according to our suggestion of assessment by counties, or by the whole kingdom, coupled (if practicable in Ireland) with the plan for employing the poor. Let it, however, be introduced how it may, we have no doubt it will lessen the number of absentees, though not perhaps quite so powerfully as a tax of 75 per cent., which the *Times* informs us Mr. O'Connell will place upon them, when he has carried the repeal of the Union.

SKETCHES OF THE ENGLISH BAR No. 1.

Mr. Brougham.

The writer of the following sketch had meditated a very modest preface, in which it was his purpose to have enlarged upon the inadequacy of his own powers, and to have particularly deprecated any comparison with the masterly sketches of the Irish Bar, which some time ago adorned the pages of the *New Monthly*; but upon second thoughts, it occurred to him that such a prefatory discourse might seem to the many no more than presumption in disguise, and therefore he will at once, after the manner of Homer, and other persons celebrated for the dispatch of affairs, plunge into his subject; and if those who have read the former sketches alluded to will give to his labours the description applied to Salius in the *Æneid*, as compared with Eurypylus—

"Proximus huic, longo sed proximus intervallo," he will rest satisfied.

I sing (or rather say) of Mr. Brougham, now Lord Brougham and Vaux, and High Chancellor of the Kingdom:—by the bye, it may be necessary to offer to all but our *Hibernian* readers some apology for commencing Sketches of the English Bar with one who has so recently taken farewell of that body, upon his elevation to the woolsack; but we trust we shall be pardoned for making our first view of the Bar a retrospective one, and while the memory of Lord Brougham's career as a barrister is yet fresh upon every one's mind, attempting to preserve in our pages a faithful description of the man whose name and fame were conspicuous over Europe while he practised daily in the courts at Westminster Hall. For the present, then, we have to do with Henry Brougham the Commoner, whom we will not scruple to designate as the most remarkable man of his time—he is one whom no title of yesterday can elevate, and happy will he be if the new position in which his title places him, and the new circumstances with which it causes him to be surrounded, do not so alter the man, as to make Brougham the lord inferior to Brougham the commoner.

It would be injustice to the subject of our sketch to consider him merely as a lawyer; he was an advocate, in the largest sense—in the courts for his professional reward; in Parliament for fame and influence; every where for the popular cause, he was first in energy, and force, and industry, and eloquence. His it was—

"To scorn delights, and live laborious days;" and he has not been disappointed of the "fair guerdon," which, if it do not always attend great talent and unwearied industry, is never so surely to be found as by their assistance. I were, perhaps, to inquire too curiously, if we should ask whether pure philanthropy or personal ambition had the greater share in the impetuous exertion which bore Mr. Brougham through so many and such various toils; but even the inferior of these motives has nobleness in it, and is far above the sordid desire of gain, the pitiful craving distinction, merely for the sake of the pounds, shillings, and pence it will bring in, which other eminent lawyers have so palpably evinced, but which Mr. Brougham evidently despised. Ambition, Lord Bacon says, is like cholera, "which is an humour that maketh men active, earnest, full of alacrity, and stirring;" all these were Mr. Brougham, and so far the circumstantial evidence is on the side of his ambition; but as men in the world commonly act upon mixed motives, we may perhaps give him credit for an honest anxiety to serve the people, combined with an ardent desire to elevate himself.

There is no place in which eminent lawyers are accustomed to appear which was not occasionally the scene of Mr. Brougham's professional labours. I have seen him plead in the House of Lords—at the Privy Council—in the Court of Chancery—in all the common-law Courts, and before the lunacy commissioner assembled in the Gray's inn Coffee-house; indeed, the last of these places was that in which his last great professional effort was made. It was in the case of Mr. Davis, the City Tea dealer, who would now probably be a lunatic according to law, but for the extraordinary power displayed in his behalf by his counsel, Mr. Brougham. But the peculiar professional home of the subject of our sketch was the Court of King's Bench. There might he be found at an early hour every morning during term time, and with brief intervals, throughout the whole of the day, with no very remarkable share of business, but waiting upon his turn to address the judges, and no doubt revolving in his mind many things of higher import than those contained in his brief. Mr.

* One "practical" difficulty is—who is to pay the assessment? But might it not be assessed by moieties, or any other proportion, for a certain number of years, upon both landlord and tenant, the same as many jail-rates in England?

Brougham was at all times accustomed to speak with pride of his profession, even when he held only a subordinate rank in it; but I confess I have felt it to be a mortifying subject of contemplation, when at the very moment that the whole country was ringing with his name, I have seen him sitting in his stuff gown behind the bar, or rising up to be foiled by adversaries more skilful than himself in the minute learning and subtleties of the law, yet so far inferior to him in general knowledge, in intellect, and in eloquence, that language affords no term whereby to make the comparison. Certainly all his adversaries were not of this stamp—there was no humiliation in seeing even Brougham vanquished by the serious logic of Mr. Pollock, or his arguments good-humouredly overset by the ingenuity and extensive knowledge of his friend, Mr. Alderson. The heavy learning, slow but sure, of Mr. Tyndal, made him a respectable adversary, and the acute knowledge of Mr. James Park was something to grapple with; but other men have I seen equally successful against Mr. Brougham, as incapable of appreciating the force of his reasoning upon the facts of the case, as a blind man is of considering the various tints of the rainbow.

It is, however, time to say something of Mr. Brougham's personal appearance and manner. If then, gentlest and most indulgent reader, you had chanced any morning during term to have walked into the Court of King's Bench, you would probably have perceived, near to one of the extremities of the King's counsel's seat a barrister with his brief before him, at which he now and then cast a rapid glance, as if a thought had suddenly struck him respecting some point of which he wished to make himself sure; and then he would appear to relapse again into eager rather than profound reflection. There was no deep quietude in his repose—his position was changed frequently, and the nervous twitchings of his nose and upper lip seemed almost to indicate the emotion caused by the forcible suppression of impetuous thought. His face was destitute of all pretension to beauty of feature or elegance of expression; the forehead rather broad, but not lofty; the nose long, and slightly curved upwards; the upper lip long, and the mouth close and firm; his complexion of a hardy paleness, and visage strongly marked with lines of thought: the eyebrow dark and full, overshadowing an eye, which in repose seemed small and incapable of much expression, but in moments of excitement—and they were neither rare nor moderate—flashing forth with such fierce energy as I have not seen equalled in any other man. On the whole, his expression was that of a studious man, and a deep and vivid thinker; and this was Mr. Brougham, as you would presently discover, when some stranger in the crowd, as occurred every moment, asked, "Which is he?" If the eager outcries be any satisfaction to a reasonable man, no one had better reason to be pleased than Mr. Brougham. I have never heard a speaker more likely to enchain the attention; there was a serious earnestness in his manner, without any of that heavy gravity which sometime makes seriousness tedious; his voice was clear, his enunciation distinct, beyond that of any other man in court, and a continued flow and impressiveness in his language gave an interest even to ordinary details, of which, in the hands of others, they would have been utterly incapable. He was not loud, yet so clear, distinct, and forcible in his utterance that not a word was lost; even his under tones, his "talking aside," when he was addressing the judges or a jury, fell with pleasurable distinctness upon the ear; but the distinguishing characteristic of all he said was its earnest clearness; there was no unevenness, no hesitation, no hurry of words, no difficulty of expression. He seemed as if he spoke from an earnest conviction in his own mind that he was right; and even when he was quite wrong, as in points of law he very often was, he discoursed so much with the air of a man who was quite certain about the matter, that the unlearned in the law were astonished when they heard the Judges pronounce that Mr. Brougham's legal positions were altogether untenable. It was, however, in the management of facts before an intelligent jury that his abilities as an advocate shone conspicuously forth. His extensive knowledge of mankind, and of the affairs of life, furnished him with a continued store of observation and illustration, while his matchless facility and force of language made every circumstance which he touched upon tell with ten times its ordinary weight. His powers of eulogy, and his still greater powers of sarcasm, made his commentaries upon evidence singularly effective; and if he could have condescended to the management of juries, his assistance would have been invaluable to suitors. But this management, this adapting of himself to the prejudice or ignorance of the people he had to deal with, and thus cajoling them out of a verdict, was an art which his impetuous and commanding temper could not submit to learn. His address to the jury was a lecture upon the case or the evidence; he spoke as one having authority, and whose business it was to teach his auditory, by the strongest appeals to their reason, the way in which they should view the case that was before them. His energy always rose with the importance of the circumstances upon which he commented, and gradually proceeded from the vigorous, yet subdued, earnestness with which he dwelt upon simple and ordinary facts, to the very highest strain of eloquent fervor, as his topics became more exciting and

important. Then it was that he was accused to hurl forth his tremendous weapons of sarcasm and invective—and standing in the attitude of St. Paul in the cartoon, with his arms stretched forth, heaving forward, as it were, upon the devoted object of his attack the vast volume of his wrath, he proved himself by far the greatest forensic orator of his time; and in that particular department of oratory, the philippic, he has probably not been surpassed by any lawyer since Cicero. Many English lawyers have been noted for their powers of acrimonious abuse, among whom Sir Edward Coke holds a dishonourable pre-eminence; but in the lofty strain of vehement indignation the subject of our sketch stands unrivalled. It is to be remarked, however, that in the perhaps less manly, but not less persuasive power of the orator, which addresses itself to the kind feelings and gentler sympathies of the human heart, Mr. Brougham was found wanting. To point the hideous wrong of tyranny and oppression—to exalt the glory of resisting them—to scourge meanness and cruelty—to overwhelm ignorance and presumption with sarcastic scorn, were tasks congenial to Mr. Brougham's powers. The excellence of knowledge—the nobleness of freedom—the stern grandeur of fixed resolution, all these were things which he spoke of as a man who felt them; but the softness of pity—the subduing power of gentleness and goodness—the fervency of affection, and the tenderness of love, either found no sympathy with him, or were not thought fit to be made use of in the exercise of his art—

"Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer." He seemed to desire to be borne along by the torrent of his indignation, and never stopped for a moment to watch by the fountains of human tears.

We must not however confine ourselves to a view of Mr. Brougham at the bar: this would be to do him little justice, and if we are to give a portrait of the man, we must look at him in situations where both the good and the bad that are in him stand forth more prominent in their appearance, and more important in their effects. We can scarcely allude, for we are not sure that we at the moment remember them, to all the avocations connected with the public to which this extraordinary man has devoted his time;—we might point to him addressing the students of the Glasgow University, or the Council of the London University,—we might speak of his mornings at the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, and his evenings at the Mechanic's Institute, bearing all before him with the sway of superior energy and ability, which no one has courage enough to dispute,—we might show him talking, with resistless power, of the value of freedom, at the very place where he maintained a practical despotism, for the furtherance of his own will, and the dispatch of business; but for those matters we have not room, and must beg to conduct our readers at once to the House of Commons, in which, for the last three years of his life as a commoner, Mr. Brougham had no rival who could stand a moment's comparison with him. He was accustomed to take his seat near the Speaker's end of the principal opposition bench, clad in old and ill-made garments of black, his arms folded, his hat pulled down over his eyes, as if it were his object to represent deep and dark reflection, as well as the borough of Winchester. This was the place to see Henry Brougham in his glory. As a lawyer he was surrounded by men superior to himself: but here, these very men shrank into nothingness, while he rose to the dignity of the first man in the most important deliberative assembly in the world. Though no man was less pompous, he still seemed to have a perfect sense of the importance of his situation, and in the commencement of the evening, ere the debate warmed him into violence, there was a calm and serious severity in his aspect, which bespoke a stern sense of power, waiting the time for its exertion. Brougham is particularly happy in his voice; it is so clear, so susceptible of modulation, and so much in his power, that when he makes use of a parenthesis, which is a favourite figure with him, it is as distinctly marked by the alteration of tone as it could be in writing. I know not whether it might not be in some measure owing to the silent attention which commonly prevailed in the House when he rose even to ask a question; but it was rare that a single syllable he said was lost, although spoken without any elevation of voice, the enunciation was so distinct and unhesitating, and every sentence listened to though not slowly uttered. His accent is, I think, peculiar to himself; it undoubtedly has something Scotch in it; but though I have heard all conditions of men speak, from Aberdeen to Annandale, from Cornwall to Cumberland, and from Belfast to Bantry Bay, I have not heard a similar accent. Sometimes he would start up with sudden fierceness, and pour out at once the veils of his bitterness; but, in general, he wrought himself up to the paroxysm of fury, in which he too frequently indulged, commencing his speech cautiously and impressively, with a most copious, unbroken, and nervous flow of words; ever earnest, and idiomatic in his expressions, and winding his way out of the most involved sentences, with curious correctness and clearness of meaning; then warming by degrees, and when his passions were all roused by the force of his own awakened recollections, and the impetuosity of debate, rushing into those unwise and unjust expressions, which, in the days of Plunket and Canning, brought down censure from men who were capable of administering it even to such a man as Brougham; but when the House of Peers took one of them, and inexorable death swept away the other, Brougham was left without a rival with whom there was a possibility of a

ferce encounter. Genius may trample upon, but cannot contend with dulness.

There was no subject, nor class of subjects, to which Mr. Brougham confined his attention. Nothing that concerned the affairs of mankind did he consider foreign to himself, and it was most marvellous, that upon such a variety of subjects as he discussed, he could speak with so much effect, and so much show of information. That Mr. Brougham is profoundly and accurately versed in any one subject of human inquiry, no one who had studied him carefully will be apt to decide,—that very few men's knowledge extends over so great a surface, and that no man of the present day is gifted with such ability for making a powerful use of such knowledge as he possesses, all who are acquainted with public affairs will be disposed to admit; and if a list were given of the topics on which he has made lengthened and elaborate speeches, it would fill us with astonishment to think, that even in a series of years a man could have combined, with the necessary attention to the duties of a laborious profession, even a transient study of so many and such extensive subjects. Let us contemplate, for example, his speech on the Reform of the Law in April 1828, which, although connected with his professional studies, although hasty and short-sighted in many of its views, although defective in many respects, as, whether through modesty or conviction I know not, he admitted it to be; yet how wonderful it is, that without any separation from his ordinary exertions in the Courts and in Parliament, he should have got up even as he did, a subject of such vast extent. How admirable it is, to observe the patient industry, the long and wearisome attention with which he waded through details, that occupied him for upwards of six hours in communicating to the House, and then to mark the loftiness of genius displayed in his peroration, which is undoubtedly one of the finest things in the English language. He has been accustomed to take particular pains with his perorations, and I shall quote the principle part of this one, partly as a splendid example of his powers, and partly because the remarks it contains respecting the possession of office are, considered with relation to his present position, rather curious.

"Whether I have the support of the Ministers or no, to the House I look, with confident expectation, that it will control them, and assist me. If I go too far, checking my progress; if too fast, abating my speed; but heartily and honestly helping me in the best and greatest work which the hands of the lawgiver can undertake. The course is clear before us; the race is glorious to run. You have the power of sending your name down through all times, illustrated by deeds of higher fame and useful import, than ever were done within these walls. You saw the greatest warrior of the age—the conqueror of Italy—the humbler of Germany—the terror of the North—account all his matchless victories poor, compared with the triumph you are now in a condition to win,—saw him condemn the fickleness of fortune, while, despite of her, he could pronounce his memorable boast—'I shall go down to posterity with the code in my hand.' You have vanquished him in the field; strive now to rival him in the sacred arts of peace. Outstrip him as a lawgiver, whom in arms you overcame! The glories of the Regency will be eclipsed by the more solid and enduring splendour of the reign. The praise, which fawning courtiers feigned for our Edwards and Harries, the Justinians of their day, will be the just tribute of the wise and the good to that monarch under whose sway so mighty a work shall be accomplished. Of a truth, sceptres are most chiefly to be envied for that they bestow the power of thus conquering, and ruling thus. It was the boast of Augustus—that formed part of the lustre in which the peridies of his earlier years were lost—that he found Rome of brick, and left it of marble, a praise not unworthy a great Prince, and to which the present reign is not without claims. But how much nobler will be our Sovereign's boast, when he shall have it to say, that he found law dear, and left it cheap—found it a sealed book, left it a living letter—found it the patrimony of the rich, left it the inheritance of the poor—found it the two-edged sword of craft and oppression, left it the staff of honesty, and the shield of innocence. To me, much reflecting on these things, it has always seemed a worthier honour to be the instrument of making you bestir yourselves in this high matter, than to enjoy all that office can bestow—office, of which the patronage would be an irksome incumbrance, the emoluments superfluous to one who had rather with the rest of his industrious fellow-citizens make his own hands minister to his own wants; and as for the power supposed to follow it, I have lived half a century, and I have seen that power and place may be severed. But one power I do prize, that of being the advocate of my countrymen here, and their fellow-labourer elsewhere, in those things which concern the best interests of mankind. That power I know full well no Government can give—no change can take away."

Let the reader stretch his imagination to conceive a manner of delivery to the utmost extent of possibility, energetic, earnest, and appropriate to this noble piece of composition, and he will yet fall short of the manner in which it was actually delivered. The composition is no doubt in the highest degree studied and elaborate, for the most part it is like an admirable translation of a Roman classic; but still there is no needless declamation, it all comes home to business, and it is even happily mixed with some familiar topics to make it level to the general understanding of the House of Commons, which else might have taken it for the recitation of some school exercise which they could not take the pains to remember. It will be worth while to compare with this the peroration of his speech on the first night of the present session of Parliament, which also wears the appearance of having been previously studied. It, too, was very impressively delivered, but it is by no means so remarkable either for skillfulness or natural power as that previously quoted.

"The people of England prefer a limited monarchy, and with that an aristocracy; for an aristocracy is a necessary part of a limited monarchy. The people of England are quiet because they love their institutions. I wish well to the rights of the people; and by these rights I am resolved to live, being ready to perish with these rights and for them, because I for one, think these rights are understood by the people, and are appropriate to their character and temper. I limit

ed monarchy and aristocracy are the best security for these rights, and I for one wish no change. I wish for no revolution; and I speak, I am sure, the sentiments of the great bulk of the people, who love the institutions of their country, who love monarchy and love nobility, because, with the rights and liberties of the people themselves, these are all knit up together. They have a strong attachment, I believe, to our form of government; and for my own part I declare, that I would infinitely rather—if all these must perish perish with them, than survive to read on the ruins the memorable lesson of the instability of the best human institutions."

The first of these extracts is the conclusion of a review of the practice of the whole body of the common law; the second from a review of the political condition of the country, including both its domestic affairs, and its relations with foreign states. Let us have one more extract of a few lines, from a speech on a subject very different from either of these two, which I quote for the purpose of showing as well the various knowledge of Mr. Brougham, as that he is not so destitute of poetical fancy as some would have it that he is. For my own part, I cannot conceive that any man can be a great orator who has not fancy and imagination, though he may have neither ability nor relish for verse. This speech was made in April 1816, on the subject of agricultural distress, and one might suppose, from reading it, that Mr. Brougham had been all his life a country gentleman, so learnedly does he talk of various soils, and corn, cattle, wool, and other rural matters. The speech is one of great length and animation, and, in the course of it, he ridicules the notion that speculators in corn are regulated by the published averages, and thus details the way in which they proceed:—

"There are emissaries sent round the country while the grain is in the ear to collect samples, which are sifted out, and measured, and weighed, in order to affix data upon which the goodness of the crop it yields may be estimated, long before a sickle has glared among the stalks. While my honourable friend is sitting in his study, forming plans upon the supposition that these corn-merchants will wait for the periodical promulgation of the average by the King's printer, they are actually in his fields committing an innocent trespass to obtain the earliest information of the next crop, as the groundwork of their speculations."

The passage in italics is absolute poetry, and is as pretty an image as can be imagined to give the idea of a reaping field. No one who had not taken an interest in rural occupations would have thought of such a picture.

That Mr. Brougham's occupations in the country have not been always rural, however, those who have seen a contested election in Westmorland can testify. In that country he has been as great an antiruralist as can well be conceived; he found a peaceful agricultural population, little concerning themselves about politics; but he sowed the fiery seed of discontent among them, which produced fruits of bitterness that years will not eradicate. Hours was a t against house, and family against family: dissension and attorneys there, and the peaceful vales grew angry with party strife. But Mr. Brougham, perhaps, thought that this peaceableness was degrading insensibility to their political rights—he would have them open their eyes that they might see their nakedness and be ashamed, and that he might be a county member. Who does not remember the hot summer of 1826? that was the time of the last contest—the thermometer was above eighty—the little town of Appleby was crammed beyond endurance—ten times as many people were in it as it could conveniently hold, and each man of them, at least of those opposed to Mr. Brougham, and many of those of his party who fed in disguise, ate ten times as much as they ought. The gorging of food, the drunkenness, the noise, the crowd, the rioting, and, above all, the intense heat, made the pretty little rural town of Appleby one of the most disgusting places that could possibly be imagined; yet Mr. Brougham kept it up for nine days, losing ground every day:—

"Nine days he fell!" yet still held out with indomitable perseverance, and went through a quantity of personal exertion which it must have been painful to find was completely thrown away. Every day he addressed the mob from the hustings, under a broiling sun, interrupted by noise, insulted by ill names; yet still he spoke on, and for the most part, spoke well. One day the noise was so great that his voice was completely drowned, and he stopped. Some one in a "blue ribbon" called to him to go on again. "I will," said he, with a tone of extraordinary bitterness which was distinctly heard above all the clamour of the crowd. "I will when that drunken collier from Whitehaven" (there were drunk, and not drunk, about five hundred,) "has done brawling." The last day's proceeding were the most imposing; he gave in, after two hours' polling, and soon afterwards a huge multitude assembled before and around the hustings to hear the members declared, and listen to their farewell speeches. The hustings was a substantial erection of timber in the centre of the town, prepared for the occasion, and furnished with three projecting points for the separate candidates to occupy when addressing the people. Mr. Brougham took his station in his accustomed place, and never was his aspect more darkly fierce than upon that occasion.

The day had become overcast, and the sun, for the first time during many days, was hidden in the clouds. The vast multitude hushed into perfect stillness, when, after the members had returned thanks, the defeated candidate stood forth to speak:—the sullen darkness of his aspect, and the recollections of the tremendous powers of language which he possessed, and which it was likely he would then call into action, all contributed to make the moment one of no common interest. The orator folded his arms, drew himself up to his fullest height,

looked sternly round upon the crowd, and began with slow and deep distinctness in something like the following words:—

"If I had come hither of my own accord—if I had come to ask to make me a member of Parliament—had come to solicit your suffrages—I should appear before you with regret, peradventure shame and mortification; but I did not come here to solicit your suffrages, for they were to me unnecessary; did not come here to ask you to make me a member of Parliament, for I was a member of Parliament;—I did not come here of my own accord; I dragged here, to rescue you from the condition of slavery, and your county from disgrace."

Memory will not, at this distance of time, follow his words further, but for ten minutes he proceeded in this fierce and scornful strain, and the rest of his speech, which lasted a considerable time, was rambling and comparatively pointless except for the vehement expression of his determination never to shrink from the contest when there was a possibility of renewing it; "again and again for ever," would, he said, be his motto, and the sentiment was soon echoed from every vacant wall and deserted door in the vicinity, confessing in characters of chalk its sympathy with the defeated candidate's purpose of perseverance. But other and more successful scenes have since opened upon him—the prophet, who found no honour in his own country, found it elsewhere, and the rejected of Westmorland became the chosen of the mighty county of York. Here also his extraordinary energy was strikingly manifest from the time that his intention of standing for the county was avowed; he threw himself into the matter, heart and mind, and body and soul; he saw the mighty prize almost within his grasp, he struggled for it, and gained it, but the effort though brief, was one that almost no one but himself could have had energy and ability to have made. In one day he addressed seven different assemblies of the people in different parts of the county; the first speech was made at seven in the morning, and the last was not concluded until ten at night. What is there that a man of Mr. Brougham's talents, with industry like this, may not accomplish?

We have now glanced at Mr. Brougham in the courts, in Parliament, and before the common people; to the words which we shall not follow him; with Lord Brougham this imperfect sketch has nothing to do, to discuss his fitness or unfitness for the high office of Chancellor of our province, and we willingly leave him to peace where the choice of his country has placed him.

But it is not with this sketch, how important a development might have been illustrated Mr. Brougham, an advocate, an orator, and a statesman, should have wished to have compared him with Erskine and Curran at the bar, with Plunket and Romilly in the senate; to have weighed the usefulness of his labours, as well as contemplated the splendour of his genius; but had we done this, we should have written a volume, where our business was to write a sketch,—to his future biographer must be left the task of fully delineating his character and his powers. It would, however, be unpardonable, even so slight a notice as this, to pass over without a parting tribute of applause, to which we regret we are so unequal, his labours in the glorious cause of education and mental improvement. To his matchless energy, to his daring conception, and determined perseverance, in this great cause most signal y indebted. The angry disputes of politics will perish, and be forgotten; the voice of the orator will be heard no more; and the thousands of hearts that beat with the inspiration of his eloquence, will be still as the turf beneath which they sleep; but even then, will our children, and our children's children, be tasting of that mighty tide of knowledge, which Brougham has done so much to set in motion, and myriads of instructed men will venerate his name. When we think of these things, we forget the fierce and intemperate politician; we remember only the man to whom intellectual ability is the surest passport for attention, who, while he is all scorn to dunces, however high their station, is all humility to knowledge, however lowly may be the garb that clothes it.

Let me, then, ask those who may have read this sketch for amusement, to ponder a little here, and resolve to imitate the man they have been contemplating in this the noblest aspect of his character. It is for such a man as *he* is to be the light of a nation, but every man may strive to be the light of his neighbourhood. He may imitate the indefatigable industry, the honest desire to improve his kind, which on so large a scale has commanded our admiration in Mr. Brougham; he may be attentive to humble merit, studious to reward sobriety and diligence, energetic in imparting useful knowledge which induces a scorn of gross vices, steadfast in upholding the rights of the poor, and earnest in teaching them that the most certain way to lose those rights is to abuse them. If he in politics one who dreads the encroachment of aristocratic influence, let him recollect that ignorance is the stronghold of oppression; if he fear the popular power becoming too great, let him remember that the factious demagogue will not find willing instruments in an instructed populace.

In these days, let not men stand still in luxurious indolence, or labour for their own selfish interests merely; let the cause of virtue and knowledge be manfully supported now that the world is awaking to their value—"the course is clear before us, the race is glorious to run!"

* He had been returned for Winchester before the election commenced.

DISSECTION OF AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY

On Saturday last there was exhibited at the Royal Institution, Albemarle street, the dissection of one of the most perfect specimens of mummies as yet been found of the extraordinary art of embalming, which prevailed so early amongst the ancient Egyptians. It was brought to the Asiatic Society by Sir John Lubbock, and it being determined that a dissection of it should take place, Dr. Granville proceeded on Saturday, in presence of a numerous and scientific assemblage, to examine this very curious instance of a practice which distinguished the ancient inhabitants of Egypt from all the other nations of the world. The learned doctor justly repudiated the idea that the examination of such a subject could be considered of an idle or frivolous nature, for it brought us back, as it were, and made us, in some degree, acquainted with the persons and customs of one of the most extraordinary nations of antiquity; it introduced us to times and places from their great remoteness, might almost appear fabulous; and, in many various important points, it illustrated the history of the most remarkable people. Previous to entering on the examination Dr. Granville observed, that this appeared to be one of the most admirable specimens of the mode which that people possessed of preserving the bodies of their friends and relatives from decomposition; that it was likely to furnish an excellent illustration of their skill in anatomy and the practical branches of surgery; and to afford us a great means of coming to a correct conclusion as to the station which that race of people occupied in the scale of mankind. Alluding to the other and only perfect specimen of a mummy besides the present that had been found, and of the dissection of which he had published, some two or three years ago, a detailed account, he stated that in that instance, which was one of a female subject, the configuration of the head proved that the ancient Egyptian people did not belong to the race of Ethiopians or negroes, but that they were entitled to be placed in the highest order of the human species. He described the examination of a mummy as constituting an epitome of the annals of Egypt, in many respects analogous to those fossil remains which so admirably illustrated the history of geology. Referring to the enthusiasm with which a Denon spoke of his walking through the palaces of those splendid mansions which he had seen in Egypt, he expressed a hope that the same feelings would be expressed in England when the great project of the dissection of the dead, the detail of which he remarked, were already before the public, now afforded an opportunity of introducing such an excellent practice, and he stated that a great living philosopher, who had done more good by his writings than any man in existence, but whose life was now verging towards a close, had intimated a desire that his remains should be preserved in that manner. The learned doctor then proceeded with the examination. The two exterior coffins had been previously opened, in order to prevent the delay which would necessarily have been occasioned by this operation. The first or outer coffin, was composed of a more wood. It was united with the greatest possible skill, and was lined internally with a coating of bitumen. On the outside it exhibited a representation probably of the individual whose remains it contained, and the style of execution by no means manifested a rude acquaintance with the pictorial art. The second coffin, which was likewise united with as much skill and elegance as might be expected from the best undertaker of the present day, presented a similar representation on its external surface, and internally exhibited a painting of the Egyptian god Apis. Coming to the third, or last case which enveloped the mummy, the doctor remarked, that it had been erroneously supposed that this was usually composed of *papier maché*—it consisted of very different materials. It was beautifully painted, presenting an innumerable collection of hieroglyphics, and was varnished over in the most perfect manner. At the foot of the subject another representation was given of the god Apis. This third coffin consisted of several fibrous layers of cloth, glued very closely together, and covered over on the outside by a coating of chalk or lime. It fitted the figure so enveloped so accurately, that, as Dr. Granville remarked, it must have been moulded to the body in a wet and flexible state. It presented behind an aperture, through which the body had been no doubt introduced, and which had been subsequently closed by ropes which, being in a high state of preservation, afforded a curious instance of the manufacturing skill of the ancients so far back as 3,000 years from the present time. The examination of the female mummy had dissipated many erroneous opinions on the subject, and had proved that the Egyptians were acquainted with a peculiar astringent colouring matter, containing amongst other ingredients, tannin, for the skin in that instance had been perfectly tanned. The bandages—an innumerable number of which enveloped the body, and the application of which indicated a most extraordinary degree of surgical skill on the part of the Egyptians, for there was not a single bandage employed in the surgery of the present day which was not to be found here, and every one of them put on, too, with a precision and accuracy that would do credit to the experience of a Cooper or a Dupuytren were then removed. In the case of the female mummy, Dr. Granville remarked, that in consequence of the mode in which it was prepared, the flexibility of the muscles remained, and

flesh was in complete preservation, and they were enabled to detect the disease of which the subject had died, and as effectually to discover any morbid appearances that presented themselves in the internal cavities, as if the examination had taken place upon a subject a few hours after death. In that instance the preservation of the body was owing to the presence of a coating of wax. The bandages Dr. Granville remarked, both in texture and colour, were identically similar to a cloth used in Egypt at the present day. On their being removed, it was found that the mummy was a dry one. It had been plunged into a mixture of boiling pitch and asphaltum, and consequently every portion of the flesh had been burned to the bone. The subject, it appeared, was of the male sex, and the mode in which it had been embalmed—the most frequent, because the most economical amongst the Egyptians—by destroying the flesh, prevented the examiner from corroborating, by experiment, the facts which he had ascertained in the former instance. A small piece of the flesh, however, with the cuticle entire, which had escaped from the destructive effects of the boiling mixture, was discovered, and being subjected to the process of ebullition, the examiner was enabled perfectly to demonstrate the fibrous texture of the muscles, and to prove the statement with which he commenced, that the skin had been tanned. From the shape of the head it appeared that the subject belonged to the same race as the female mummy, namely, to the first class in the scale of man. Having removed with a saw the top of the cranium, or skull, the *dura mater* (the outer membrane that envelops the brain) was found in a most perfect state. It was possible even to trace the course of the blood-vessels upon it, as if the subject had only departed within the preceding 48 hours. The very mark of the suture was plainly visible, and the great longitudinal sinus, (the chief vein returning the blood from the upper part of the membranes of the brain) was perfectly demonstrated. On removing a portion of the *dura mater*, it was found that not a single particle of the substance of the brain remained within the cranium. This singular fact in the history of Egyptian mummies, Dr. Granville remarked, could not be accounted for at the present day. In the subject under examination, the brain, and the entire of that membrane the *pia mater* (by which it is closely enveloped) had been removed: how this was effected, he repeated, it was impossible for the ingenuity of the present age to divine. It could not have been removed by instruments alone, though in the case of the former mummy a small artificial aperture had been discovered near the *crista galli* leading through the nose: it was plain that a membrane could not be removed in that way, and if a corrosive injection had been employed, it would have destroyed all the membranes as well as the substance of the brain. Yet in this instance the *dura mater* was quite perfect, a process of it called the *tentorium cerebelli*, which separated the *cerebrum* (the upper portion of the brain) from the lower portion called *cerebellum*, was in excellent preservation, and that process called the *falx cerebelli* could also be demonstrated. In the abdominal cavity the various organs had been destroyed, evidently by the introduction of a corrosive mixture. The diaphragm, however, the muscle which separates the cavity of the abdomen from the chest, was almost perfect. Dr. Granville removed portions of the lungs, which were reserved for future experiment. The height of the subject was ascertained to be 5 feet 5 inches and a fraction. By boiling a portion of the muscles wax was found to exist on its surface. After some further experiments the body was reserved for future inquiry and examination, and Dr. Granville terminated this very curious and scientific demonstration amidst the applause of a very crowded meeting. — *The Times*, Dec. 16th.

AWFUL RAVAGES OF THE CHOLERA MORBUS.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE REV. WILLIAM GLEN, SCOTTISH MISSIONARY, ASTRACHAN, DATED AUG. 30, 1830.

In general, business of every kind was at a stand. The bank suspended its operations. In the bazaars not a whisper was to be heard, and scarcely a face to be seen. Even the kabaks (tipping houses) were abandoned, and a general gloom was spread over the countenances of the few solitary individuals that were to be seen walking through the streets. This gloom was heightened by their attitude—moving pensively along with handkerchiefs at their noses, perfumed with, or containing camphor, &c. to counteract the infection with which it was supposed by medical gentlemen, that the open air was, in a measure, saturated. According to the best authenticated accounts, when the disease was at its height, the number of funerals, on one particular day, was 500, and on another day, 480. More than 1000 were buried about that time in a large pit for want of graves, which could not be dug so fast as required, nor at a rate that the poor could afford to pay for them, 25 rubles being demanded for each. Such a time we have never seen, nor do I suppose that such a time was ever seen in Astrachan. On the roads leading to the burial grounds, which are all out of the city, scarcely any thing was to be seen from morn to night but funeral processions. During the progress of the disease, more than sixty officers, from the governor of the city, the commander of the fleet, and downwards, fell victims to it; and the number of the dead, of all descriptions, in the city alone (the resident population of which is not more than 40,000), is calculated at about 6,000 individuals, besides 10,000, or, according to some, nearly 2,000 of

those from the interior of Russia that were passing the summer here, and fled to the towns and villages up the Volga, in the hopes of escaping it. Of these, above forty were found lying on the road-side unburied, on the first three stages from the city, till notice was given of the circumstance to the commanding officer of the district. But the greater part of the fugitives who fell victims to it, met their fate on the Volga. Nearly 10,000 left the city, it is said, in great confusion; and being ill provided with food, and other necessities, were reduced to indescribable hardships on their passage up the river, as the Kalmucks on its banks would have no intercourse with them. It is said, that one or more of the crews of these boats perished entirely from the cholera, and having none left to man them, were at last carried down the stream with the residue of the dead on board, and that, in other cases, the ravages were dreadful. With such a scene before their eyes, or reported on credible authority, it was almost impossible for the most thoughtful to be altogether unconcerned at the time; yet it is lamentable to see, that now that the danger here is considered past, there are many returning to their former vicious practices, like the dog to his vomit, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire. From the above statements, it should seem that a sixth or seventh part of the population of Astrachan (chiefly *Aduts*), has been cut off by the cholera, and it is supposed that the one half of the adults have been more or less affected by it. Some children that were seized with it died, but the proportion of these, in comparison of adults, was small. The disease is now as far up the Volga to Saratoff (800 versts), and as far west as Kiev. — *Londonderry Sentinel*.

CITY OF LONDON LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.

Mr. Buckingham last evening delivered, at this Institution, a Lecture upon France. The company assembled in the Theatre of the Institution, and amounted to about 300 in number. Mr. Buckingham said his object was to describe France as he found it; and as to his mode of doing that, he should consider the voice of the meeting at the Institution a good censor. He descended upon the inutility of passports, which checked the free intercourse of natives of different countries. His object in going to that country was to obtain aid for accomplishing his proposed Voyage round the World. He took the road through Rouen, and stated, that during his journey he saw Charles X. caricatured in every shop; and he remarked that, particularly near Rouen, the operative classes appeared to be living very comfortably. He observed that the chief marks of the existence of what we call piety were to be found in the female sex, and one of them a female sexton, her regret at the revolution, as she feared it would put an end to religion. He referred to the Institution, and spoke of the support given to men of learning and science by Government; and mentioned in high terms of praise, the manners of the various members of that learned body. He visited the dinner of the Masonic Institution, and remarked with pleasure the fervour of the popular feeling. At this dinner some of the wounded masons of the three days of July were introduced, and received the eager respect which their patriotic gallantry had merited. He had the honour of paying a visit, at eight o'clock in the morning, to General Sebastiani, whom he found to have been occupied in business for more than two hours before. He referred to the freedom of access given to the public, who are allowed to witness the discussions of the Chamber of Deputies, without being obliged to have recourse to payment of money or individual favour for their seats in the gallery. During his stay in Paris he was introduced at Lafayette's *Soirees* which he described as even more numerous than those of Lafayette and the King—so great is the respect paid to honourable consistency in patriotism. He compared the public institutions for the exhibition of pictures in Paris, with similar exhibitions in this country, and strongly insisted on the advantage possessed by the former. He referred to our Courts of Justice, and compared them with the French, especially with regard to the costume of the lawyers, and ridiculed the wigs of our Barristers and Judges. He referred to the Literary Re-unions in Paris, and spoke with pleasure of the monthly assemblages of the contributors and editors of the *Revue Encyclopedique*. The medical schools were the subject of his praise—those schools which enabled young men to attain a good practical knowledge of surgery before they assumed to exercise their professional abilities on their living fellow men. These schools, it appeared, had been to a considerable extent discountenanced by the Bourbons, but were now flourishing in full vigour. In the course of his lecture Mr. Buckingham described the various towns he passed through; and his lecture, delivered with his usual ease and fluency, was well received by a very respectable auditory. — *Courier*, Dec 29.

LONDON LADIES' FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

FROM LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE.
MORNING VISITING DRESS.—A gown of printed gros de Naples; the ground white, thickly strewn with light sprigs of flowers in different colours. Corsage a la vierge, finished round the top with a blue satin fold, arranged a revers. The sleeves are very full at the upper part, but diminish gradually in width from the elbow to the wrist, where they are fastened close to the arm by two gold buttons. A blue satin rousleau borders the upper edge of the hem. The capelet is of white reps. Indienne;

the back sits close to the shape, the front is disposed in longitudinal folds. Square collar of a large size. Sleeve not so large as in general, terminating in a cuff, which forms four points. The hat is of straw-coloured satin, trimmed under the brim, on the left side, with a long white curled ostrich feather, which falls over it, and a knot of blue and white striped gauze ribbon at the base of the plume. Four ostrich feathers are arranged in a bouquet in front of the crown, and fall in different directions; one of them droops over the brim on the right side. The ceinture buckle and brooch are of massive gold.

DINNER DRESS.—A gold-coloured satin dress, the corsage cut extremely low and square; plain behind, but disposed in regular plaits in front; a double fold of the same material falls over the bust. The sleeves are excessively wide to the middle of the forearm of the arm, from thence to the wrist they sit quite close. A ceinture of velours velouté, rose-colour, edged with blue. A chemisette of white tulle, bordered by blond lace, and of a square form, rises sufficiently high round the bust to shade it in a very delicate manner. The head-dress is a black velvet beret, finished on each side under the brim with knots of green ribbon. — *January 1.*

PARIS, JAN. 1.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Our Government has just taken a measure of some importance, and has begun, by a vigorous step, the year 1831. The dissolution of the Artillery of the National Guard of Paris was resolved upon two days ago, and accordingly the Royal Ordinance has appeared this morning officially. The Minister of the Interior, Montalivet, announces in his report to the King, that, several officers having given in their resignation, it became necessary to adopt a new organization. The body is dissolved, but will be instantly reorganized by the direction of a special Committee of Officers of the Ordinance. Thus this measure appears to be destined to reconstruct, on one hand, what it destroys on the other. Such are the ostensible motives of this decision. But the real motives, though not published, of course, in the article of the Ordinance, are just as well known as if they had been posted on every wall of Paris. The fact is, that several of the artillerymen are strongly suspected of republicanism, and their heresy has been punished by military excommunication. Whether this opinion would ever have broken out into open rebellion—whether it was rational to suppose, that a body composed of Frenchmen, not of inferior orders of life, would ever have been mad enough to wish to exchange the solid liberties of a limited monarchy for the tempestuous rights of a republic—appears to me matter of doubt. I should rather think that there is very little conspiracy in all this; but, for a new born Government, suspicion—bare suspicion may be a motive to act in the limits of the prerogative. Wild ideas of democracy, something of a sweeping radicalism, had taken possession of a few *artilleurs*, and was a perpetual source of irritation and discord between the companies. It is thought, now, that the artillery force will be distributed among the legions of the Guard, and especially that several radical officers will be dismissed. In consequence of all this, there prevails in the country at large a great terror of the very name of a republic. The provinces, especially, which abound in good citizens, great lovers of their own repose, and who detest every thing towards a *periculosam libertatem*, manifest very strongly their opposition to any levelling plan. The whole commerce of Paris, and almost the whole mass of our rational politicians are of the same colour; so that, in conclusion, the idea of a republic haunts us like a ghost, about whom every one tells stories, but whom nobody firmly believes in. There is, perhaps, in all our revolutions since 1789, no example of such unanimity as the country now shows in favour of a free constitutional monarchy. Our Ministry has presented a very liberal Election Law. One of its articles ordains that every doctor graduated in one of our Universities, and every licentiate, of whatever order, shall have a vote. This is a philosophical enactment which will please the country. This new law will certainly, in time, give France a very liberal House of Deputies but, as many of the present members in that case would probably not be returned, it is expected that this law will meet with a good deal of opposition in the Lower House. The Lafayette Ministry has nearly recovered from the effects of the enormous blunder of voting thanks to the young men of Paris. Long and tedious explanations have ensued in the House, and enormous speeches, for the most part personal, occupying time which discussion upon the many laws recently presented would have filled with infinitely more benefit for the country, have been read with feelings amounting to disgust. Our Government views with some anxiety the business of Poland, on account of the great irritation which violent measures will produce here. It appears that the Autocrat is preparing to treat the Polish rebels in the same manner that Mahmoud treated the rebel Greeks. It will be a war of extermination. Now, it is asked whether the Morietes and Hydriotes had a better right of separating from the Imperial Porte, than the Poles have for rejecting the iron and conquest-founded yoke of Russia? Cannon will decide. But may not, under English and French colours, a battle of Navarin intervene between such unequal combatants? Woe to Russia, and to the absolute Monarch of Europe, if renewing the horrors of Praga, they force France to unfurl her tri-coloured banner in the name of liberty. — *Courier*, Jan. 2.